

ANTIOCH WEEKLY NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, AND FOR THE RIGHT AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

VOL. IV. NO. 33.

J. J. BURKE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1891.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Antioch Home News.

Masons are at work on the foundation of Geo. Olcott's new residence.

Our new office is now ready for occupancy and we will soon be in shape to attend to all business in our line.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Stone are the happy parents of a girl baby, born last week.

A number of our villagers have been on the sick list.

At the school meeting last Saturday evening the proposition to build was defeated by a large majority. H. G. Dardis was elected Director. In regard to this school house question we will say something in a future issue, as we are satisfied that the majority are in favor of building, but naturally, and justly too, the tax payers feel that they have a right to know something about the proposed cost of the building.

C. O. Foltz is occupying the Emmons store with a new and select line of general merchandise and will be pleased to see all his old patrons and many more new ones.

Miss Addie Shaffer has returned from her winter vacation and has a new stock of sewing millinery which she will be pleased to show the ladies of this vicinity. At present she is located in the old Moon house, opposite Williams Bros. new store. Miss Shaffer lost her entire stock, valued at about \$400 in the recent fire and will appreciate the renewed and increased patronage of her friends. Call on her and show that you appreciate the enterprise of our plucky milliner.

The roads are drying up but are still terrible rough.

Ye editor has been quite sick for the past ten days, which accounts for no paper appearing last week. Too much exposure at the fire and too much "grippe" afterwards is mainly the cause.

The enterprise of bro. Chinn is indeed commendable. No sooner had the fire cleaned out his buildings than he set to work to bring order out of chaos and a new brick building on the old site is the probable result in the near future. Such men as Chinn are made of the right kind of metal and are a decided advantage to any town. Instead of sitting down with folded hands when his buildings were totally lost without a dollars insurance, he goes bravely to work to repair the loss in the face of obstacles that would have daunted almost any other man. Bravo neighbor Chinn you deserve success and the News sincerely hopes it will crown your efforts.

Mr. George Johnson and Miss Minnie Hancock both of this vicinity, were married on Monday last at Burlington Wis. The News extends congratulations and wishes them a long and happy wedded life.

Mr. Joseph Barnstable's new house in Bock's addition is nearing completion and will make a handsome addition to that part of town when finished.

Mr. J. Welch, our enterprising marble man, will soon commence the erection of a new shop for his monumental work on ground a little way east of the building he now occupies.

The carpenter work on Lyman Grice's new hotel is being rapidly pushed forward. Confer Bros. have the work in charge.

The carpenters have commenced work on Mr. N. Pullens new residence in Bock's addition.

FOR SALE or will trade for a good team of horses, a No. 1 Piano. Enquire at this office.

TREVOR, WIS.

The roads are no better for travel than they have been for two or three weeks; it is almost impossible to haul anything of a load at present and still it rains occasionally.

There is not much news on account of the weather.

Mrs. J. V. Barhyte's some better and may get up again but is quite low.

N. Crowley seems to be on the gain slowly.

The TREYORITE missed last week's issue for the first time since it commenced life, and it is to be hoped it will not have to do so again on account of fire.

Frank Brown is home again from Winona where he has been all winter. He intends to move back soon to work for lumber company.

Ed Adams of Koshka, (the pump man) has been at D. C. Stewart's three or four days on account of weather and bad roads. He has the best wind mill in use.

N. J. Schumacher has his cellar dug for his new house, and a fine well of water in the cellar. The well is to be laid this week. Harry Orvis is to do the carpenter work.

Mr. Baker is at work on a new house for John Turnock at Liberty.

Bert Robbins is home from Florida and Frank Kingman is expected in a few days from Georgiana Florida.

S. A. Didama took in Chicago last Saturday.

HYMENEAL.

On Wednesday evening April 8th occurred the marriage of Mr. M. Haynes to Miss Nellie Didama at this village. Early in the evening the guests began to assemble and before the hour appointed for the ceremony had arrived the pleasant rooms were filled with relatives and friends who had come to witness the marriage ceremony and to extend their good wishes to the happy couple. Promptly at the hour of 8 o'clock the bride and groom took their places in the parlor and were made man and wife, the Rev. Holloman pronouncing the solemn words that linked their fortunes together for better or for worse. The groom was becomingly attired in a suit of black broadcloth, while the bride wore a beautiful light brown satin dress. Mr. Fred Harden and his sister Flora acted as brides maid and groomsmen. After extending congratulations to the happy couple the guests repaired to the dining room where a bounteous repast awaited them, to which all present did full justice. The presents were many and servicable and after a very pleasant evening spent together their friends departed wishing the newly married couple an abundance of happiness, in the expression of which sentiment the News joins heartily. The young couple departed the next day for a visit with relatives south of Kankakee, Ill., returning home last week.

Millinery Goods at Cost.

Having been to Chicago I have a stock of new goods which I will sell out at cost in order to close out my stock.

Truly Yours

Mrs. Mattie F. Emmons, Antioch, Ills.

GLENCOE.

There are prospects of a new railroad depot this spring.

Mrs. J. L. Day has returned from Florida.

Mrs. G. M. Clark, Mrs. Alice Clark and Robin Clark are to visit England in June.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. GENERAL LAND OFFICE. Washington, D. C. Feb. 27, 1891.

Public notice is hereby given under section 2455, Rev. Stats. and the decision of the Honorable Acting Secretary of the Interior of September 8, 1890, that Netts Island in Pistakee Lake, section 4, township 45, north range 9 east 3d P. M., Illinois, containing 2371 acres will be offered at public sale to the highest bidder at the General Land Office Washington D. C., on Wednesday, April 15, 1891, at eleven o'clock A. M.

The offering will be made subject to the rights of John Netts, the applicant for the survey of the Island, to remove such of his improvements on the land as can be severed from the realty, and to any other rights on his part that on further investigation should be protected by the Government.

Lewis A. Groff, Commissioner and ex-officio Register and Receiver, Act of March 3, 1877.

GRAYSLAKE.

Mrs. Gardner is putting the hotel in good shape to receive her summer guests.

Miss Partridge's school began on Monday with a good attendance.

Miss Cora Edwards was out from the city a few days last week visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephens, of Ohio, have been spending a few days with Mr. J. Longabough. Mrs. Stephens is a sister of Mr. Longabough. They speak well of our village.

We are glad to see Mrs. W. B. Higgley and Miss Whitehead on our streets again.

John C. Murrie has received about 700 bushels of choice potatoes, which are going off fast. They are good for seed or eating. Call before they are all gone.

Neville Bros. have received their new boiler and other fixings for the Big Hollow butter factory. They must have had quite a time yesterday in taking it out, as the roads are bad. Frank Fisher will be the boss man.

J. R. Kiel went to the city on the 20th to buy new goods. He reports trade good.

Geo. Battershall went to the city last week to buy goods.

Mrs. J. H. Phelps has a full line of millinery, ladies' underwear, etc. Call and see her.

Weber & Novill have goods in—a large and well assorted stock of lumber—and is doing a good trade.

Mr. R. D. Parker passed through this place last week and had just time to shake hands with a few old friends.

The painters are busy at work on Mr. John Hook's new house. McCready & Co. are doing some good work. The inside graining is very nice and when completed will be one of the best residences in the place.

John Morrell left for Chicago Monday morning where he intends to do draying. He has a span of good horses and a new wagon which was supplied through C. M. Reed.

LIBERTYVILLE.

Rev. Pomeroy attended an association of the district at Belvidere Monday and Tuesday last.

Our roads are getting no better very fast. Between this place and Roundout, the ruts are cut to the hubs and from fence to fence, making the roads almost impassable.

Mr. John Price is contracting some brick buildings in Waukegan. John is a good builder, and those who let him work can rest assured their work will be rightly done.

C. R. Sherman was called home by the serious sickness of his parents, on Sunday last.

Messrs. Schanck, Don and Frank Wright visited Chicago last Monday.

L. B. Hanby has returned from New York.

J. W. Miller shipped two car loads of stock on Tuesday evening.

Mr. John Taylor is among us once more, called by the serious illness of Eli Triggs.

E. W. Disenberry is setting up a press at the Union stock yards.

Mr. A. B. Cook is painting his front fence.

Mrs. Orrin Luce is reported quite sick.

Dr. Knight has been busy almost night and day during the past few weeks, as Dr. Wheeler has been unable to ride.

Rob Proctor's family had callers from Chicago over Sunday.

Messrs. Ed Appley and Frank Dusenberry viewed the sights in Waukegan on Monday last.

Mr. Dan McCormick is confined to the house.

Miss Edith Davis and Miss Nellie Galloway have both been unable to attend their respective duties during the past week.

A Japanese student at the Evanson University will deliver a lecture in the chapel on Sunday night, May 3d. Subject: "Customs of Japan and Missionary Work in Japan."

Mr. Ed. Appley has gone to Waukegan to work at carpenter work with John Atridge.

Mr. J. E. Ballard has moved into his new house on Park avenue, and is erecting a shed to his barn.

A lady teacher from Normal Park is stopping for a few weeks at J. B. Allanson's.

MAHURD—At the residence of Geo. Vowler, April 16, 1891, by Rev. Pomeroy, Mr. Henry Darby, of Libertyville, to Mrs. Jennie McDougall, of Wellington, Kas.

At our village election on Tuesday a mixed ticket was elected. Our board now stands four to three in favor of license. The elected are: I. S. Gleason, president; E. W. Parkhurst, Robt. Proctor, Edwin Cook, trustees; Police Magistrate W. E. Davis and Clerk E. L. DuBois had no opposition.

LAKE ZURICH.

Frequent rains, worse roads. Have you begun house-cleaning?

L. H. Fieck has returned to the city.

Mrs. Clara Prouty has gone to Elgin.

Real estate dealers were out from the city this week.

The lumber has arrived for John Robertson's new house.

A car load of potatoes at \$1.40 per bushel were put on sale this week.

We are pleased to learn that Ernest Branding is up and around again.

It is hoped that our tonsorial artist John, will open up his shaving parlor this week.

It is reported that we will soon have a train direct to the city going by way of Roundout on the St. Paul road. Good!

Mr. D. J. Gilfoy and Chas. Solp visited at Waukegan Sunday, returning Monday.

Are we to have gravel roads? If so, it is about time the matter was being thought of and some effort made. A gravel pit has been discovered on the farm of August Miller which is good news as Mr. Miller will sell it so our roads can be put in shape.

Why not form an Improvement Club in Zurich. We need agitators to get improvements.

On account of the severe rains the past week the farmers have been put back considerably in their work.

Mr. F. P. Clark transacted business at Waukegan Friday.

Mr. E. O. Hinsche, of Chicago, came out to visit his folks, and took occasion to call upon old friends.

At the school meeting last Saturday night Mr. Wm. Hillman was chosen for director to fill H. Pepper's place, whose time expired.

Mr. G. Ross, of Wayne, Ill., was in town on business.

The railroad company will soon build a round-house at this place, and we will have a Zurich train to the city.

All report a pleasant time at the party last Sunday night, given by Mr. G. Fasse.

Roadmaster Cooper, with his gang of men, are stopping at the Zurich House.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thies had their child christened at the German church last Sunday.

Subscriptions for papers and magazines received at this office at publishers' rates.

Mr. Jake Sigwalt has gone to Addison to work in a cheese factory.

The lawsuit between Wilson (plaintiff) and Bierman (defendant) did not appear before Squire Huntington, as the latter paid all costs and damages, which settled the case, we understand. Now!

H. Lohman is very busy selling machinery, nowadays. Remember he can supply you with anything in his line and at bed-rock prices.

Early last Sunday morning the inhabitants of our peaceful retreat were awakened from their slumbers by the loud cry that some one had committed suicide by hanging; the vague rumor was being held when it was learned that the corpse was swinging from a pole at the corner of Clark street and Lake avenue. Sure enough, it did not escape our observation, as we approached the object of our search and learned the true state of the rumor afloat. It was only one of our citizens hung in error. It was finally cut down by request and made away with. The event is receiving considerable consideration at the hands of the people. It seems very strange to us that none of these night raiders can be detected and for once the laws practically applied for such misdemeanors.

Several new houses are in contemplation and soon we may hear the busy stroke of the hammer and the buzz of the saw in our midst. That is as it ought to be, for have we not the most beautiful surroundings of any part in the state?

Julius Stickert and family have moved to Deerfield to reside.

Get one of those latest style—at the postoffice store.

Always stick to the News. It is your home paper, no matter if you are poor. Remember none are so poor as the ignorant, except the depraved, and they often go together. Pay up your subscription promptly, advertise liberally and all the time rely upon it. The natural pride of the publisher will prompt him to improve it as rapidly as possible. We don't lay claim to a great store of ability; the fact is we have just sense enough to know we are not going to be killed or frightened out of our wits when a man comes up snappish and cross as a bear, just because he has been made a fool of by hoodlums. We are always glad to be able to right a wrong in the columns of our paper, but we wish to state the facts in every instance. When a man becomes so narrow-minded as to get mad because everybody don't march when he toots his little horn, he wants to emigrate to heathendom where his brethren are.

Now is the time to get your wagons and buggies painted. J. C. Meyer is an artist in this line.

A marked improvement is noticed on the butcher-shop of Hillman Bros., and extensive improvements are being made.

There are certain ones around here who are too loose with their tongues. Their talk may bring them to trouble if they are not careful.

As we go to press one day earlier than usual this week, we are compelled to omit the particulars of the Bierman & Gilfoy horse-trading suit which came up before Squire Huntington Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Clark will take charge of the Fox hotel this season and accommodate the many pleasure-seekers who find Zurich during the summer months.

If in need of lumber, inquire of J. C. Willson, who can furnish you.

SHERMerville.

Dr. P. A. Kennelcott is still busy attending patients and is called to Oak Glen and other adjoining towns quite frequently.

Mr. J. S. Sherman is very seriously ill and his recovery is doubtful.

Mr. Al Kiest was at home on a visit a few days.

Farmers are anxiously awaiting good settled weather, so that they can begin putting in their crops.

The citizens are becoming indignant over the road commissioners doing so little toward improving the present condition of the roads through our village that great efforts are being made to incorporate our village, and the outlook is very encouraging. A meeting was held on Wednesday evening of last week, and resulted in the appointing of a committee of five to survey the ground and population to make their report later on—next Saturday night. Hurrah, for incorporation!

Shermerville is not dead though she may have been sleeping while other places with less natural attractions were growing large and beautiful.

The discussion for and against incorporation reveals the fact that opinions differ as to what is the best thing to do, but it shows a desire on the part of many to do something for the bettering of our condition, which is truly commendable.

And now if all will wear a smile, say about nine by eleven, and have a little patience and faith, I think we will all survive and revive.

An awful thunder shower, accompanied by a terrific wind storm, swept this place on Tuesday afternoon, doing eight damage in our village by breaking several window panes, and also delaying farm work for another period of three or four days.

Mr. Fred Shermer is around again from his "grippe," but is not near so jolly as before his illness.

At the school election last Saturday evening Mr. Herman Lawrence was re-elected director without any opposition, which shows the esteem held for him, and surely he is worthy of our confidence.

It was at this meeting while waiting for the election hour to pass, a few persons got to speaking about putting up or renting a building for a kindergarten school, and that the Union S. S., which now holds its meetings in the school house, could meet in the same building.

There are some of you that know something of the great good it is possible to obtain from such a school, and it may be that now is the time to see what can be done.

Should you desire to learn something of the workings of kindergartens, some one can be obtained to enlighten us.

Will you give the matter your careful attention? It is worthy of consideration.

On Friday evening last your reporter was startled by seeing two men at about dark, wending their way wearily toward our village from the west, looking as if they had been doing so somewhere. But upon closer observation he saw one of them carrying a heavy load of something which he could not ascertain owing to the fast approaching darkness. Drawing very near and getting a close look at them revealed to him two well-known and honored young men from our village, Messrs. Geo. and Will Walter, who had been on a fishing tour with some of their friends; the load they were carrying being about forty pounds of good sized fishes, the largest weighing about six pounds. The whole day's catch was about eighty pounds. And plenty of experience they had on that very day regarding break-downs, encampments, parades, etc. But the reporter was assured that they would have another day off again next season.

IVANHOE.

Plenty of rain and mud. Some of the farmers have commenced spring work. "They go with a rush, as it is so late."

School meeting passed off last Saturday with a little more than the usual amount of fun for the small boys. Mr. Frank Dolph and Mr. Chas. Doffer are our new directors.

Mr. Frank Smith offers his house and lot for rent, as he contemplates moving to Waukegan in the near future.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold their monthly social and business meeting at Mr. Aaron Smith's on Friday evening of this week.

On account of the rain and wind the literary meeting was adjourned last Friday evening until this week Thursday.

The ladies' missionary meeting will meet on Saturday afternoon of this week with Mr. Peter Jacoby.

Mr. and Mrs. Hankemeyer are rejoicing over a little baby girl.

HIGHLAND PARK.

The Highland Park Base Ball club has organized for the season, with the following players: S. Snow, J. Eagan, W. Cantillon, R. Cantillon, J. Cantillon, W. Downs, J. Ellis, J. Barnard, J. Greenslade, D. Inman, C. Inman, and O. G. McNab. It has an enclosed park, and challenges all clubs.

The dramatic entertainment for the benefit of the Highland Park Hospital fund was a grand success. A very large audience was present, and the amateur actors deserve great credit. Over \$100 has been cleared for the fund.

Miss Hammond gave a luncheon, to her friends in honor of Miss Helen Hammond, of Clinton, Mass.

Arbor day was observed at the public schools. Four elm trees were planted, with the usual ceremony. Pastors Nell and Weddell made addresses to the little ones.

May 1 Park Lodge, No. 47, Order of Tont, will give their annual ball at McDonald's Hall, Highland Park.

The Royal Arcanum gave a very pleasant reception Monday evening.

Mrs. Murphy, of Chicago, bought the Zook House for \$5,000 cash.

Sunday, May 3, a meeting of all Sunday-school teachers will be held at Deerfield.

Captain Robinson has sold his house to the real estate firm of Snow & Dickinson for \$3,000.

Sunday, April 26, the Lutheran church will be dedicated. Services in German will be held at 10 o'clock and in English at 2:30 o'clock.

Professor W. C. Chase and family have returned from their trip in Ohio.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of The World.

David Henry Edwards, a former living near Hartford City, Ind., was instantly killed by a tree falling on him.

A party of mountaineers rode into a tan bark camp near Rockwood, Tenn., and shot and killed six negroes and wounded ten.

At the last meeting of the present board of aldermen of Chicago the remuneration of the inspectors of oils and of boilers was reduced one-half.

The year option in wheat advanced 13 cents at San Francisco, Cal.

Gen. Gibson, commander of the military division of the Pacific, has been placed on the retired list.

Another victim of the poisoning at a wedding feast in London, Ky., V. B. Snooks, father of the groom, has died.

A committee of the Lower House of the Minnesota Legislature recommended that Deputy Warden Lemon be discharged because of his inhuman treatment of convicts.

Rhode Island's Senators decline to act in their world's fair appropriation bill until their present fears, occasioned by the report of the commissioners, are allayed.

Col. Thomas J. Schart, the Maryland historian, has presented the Johns Hopkins university at Baltimore, Md., with one of the most valuable collections of Americana in this country.

A young couple who registered at the Grand Union hotel in New York as P. Behrand and wife were found dead in their room, locked in each other's arms, having committed suicide by inhaling gas through rubber tubes.

A party of mountaineers rode into a tan bark camp near Rockwood, Tenn., and shot and killed six negroes and wounded ten.

Several villages on the lower St. Lawrence river have been flooded by high water and great loss and inconvenience caused.

Employees of the Kentucky Union railroad and mountaineers whom the road owed for timber destroyed twenty-five miles of the track.

Miss Wilma Schuck, a Pittsburg organist, horse-lipped John Kaynor, whom she charged with circulating scandalous stories about her.

While workmen were engaged in removing an unexploded charge which had been prepared for a blast in a stone quarry near Norristown, Pa., it exploded, killing two Italians and dangerously wounding another.

A mass-meeting in Bloomington, Ill., passed resolutions opposing the opening of the world's fair Sunday.

The official census of the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., is 35,393. The suburbs of South Wayne and Riverside will increase it to 40,000.

Perry Hodgen, assistant cattle inspector from the bureau of cattle industry, is located at Arkansas City, Kan., where he will label all cattle crossing the State line as southern cattle and subject to quarantine regulations.

The Delaware House has passed the bill forbidding the courts to entertain applications for divorce grounded upon causes occurring in other States or countries unless such alleged causes are grounds for divorce under the law of such other State or country.

Poison in a well at Linden, Ky., a Louisville suburb, resulted in the death of one of the guests at the wedding of the daughter of Albert Hurr, a prominent and wealthy farmer. Sixty of the most prominent people of the county were present and it is expected that several will die. It is thought a servant is guilty of the deed.

Fire at Little Rock, Ark., destroyed property of the value of \$500,000, with an insurance of \$200,000.

The celebrated case of Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines against the city of New Orleans has been compromised and her heirs will receive \$800,000 in the settlement.

Prince Bismarck has consented to stand for re-election in Teestemunde, but he has also consented to become a candidate in the Lehr district. The latter is strongly conservative and will undoubtedly return the ex-chancellor.

Information from Buenos Ayres indicates that civil war will grow out of the complications that the presidential election will cause.

The number of deaths in Cleveland, Ohio, last week was 100. This is the largest number of deaths in one week in the history of the city.

Mrs. Catherine Dolan, of Lafayette, Ind., was fatally killed by a horse.

The tug Alice M. Campbell is ashore near Frankfort, Mich.

A grand union church meeting at Vincennes, Ind., closed a successful revival in which all protestant denominations joined.

Tacoma is to have a permanent exposition, the last of the desired \$100,000 having been raised to begin the building.

Petitions have been filed at Ottawa, Ont., against Adolphe Caron, Minister of Militia, and Sir Hector Langevin, Minister of Public Works, for corrupt practices.

The governor of the Creek Nation has declined to interfere with the sentence in the case of seven men who are condemned to be shot twenty miles west of Eufaula, I. T.

Charles Muma, aged five, was burned to death by a fire in his father's barn near Wichita, Kan.

The general subscription lists for the Gorman testimonial were closed at Baltimore. The cost of the elaborate silver service will be \$5,000. The movement has not been a popular one.

Charles Cokerfair and Thomas Dobson, both living near Crawfordsville, Ind., committed suicide.

James Osborne, a prominent business man of Bridgeport, Ill., attempted suicide by taking opium. His condition is critical.

The Michigan state military board has decided to hold this year's encampment of the state troops at Whitman Lake, Washtenaw county, commencing July 15.

Santa Clara (Cal.) grape-growers have combined to put up the price of their vines.

The widow of the late United States Senator A. C. Dodge is dying at Burlington, Iowa.

The Kaweah colony in Tulare county, California, has come to grief. It was organized on the Bellamy plan but the leaders are said to have used the colony only as a means of enriching themselves.

General Charles S. Hamilton died at Milwaukee aged 63.

General Kilbourn Knox, Governor of the Milwaukee (Wis.) Soldiers' Home, is dead. General Knox was a member of General Sherman's staff.

Milton H. Butler, a former Chicago business man, died at Mount Clemens, Mich., aged 60 years. Anson L. Storey, a brother of the late Wilbur F. Storey, died at South Bend, Ind., aged 86 years.

A large supply of corn has been brought to light in Southern Nebraska by the recent rise in prices. The Burlington & Missouri River railroad alone is moving an average of 100 cars daily.

At Alliance, Ohio, Adde Duncan, a farmer's daughter, fell from a fence and broke her neck. Her body was found by the body before it was found.

At Shullsburg, Wis., Mrs. Jacob Bloz shot and mortally wounded her brother, Henry Iyer, as he was entering her house for the purpose of killing her.

Col. Charles Ogden Wood of Indiana died at Washington.

A representative of the Mexican government has been sent to El Paso to meet the Presidential party and extend an invitation to visit the City of Mexico.

Mike Bowerman, the well-known trotting horseman, was expelled by the directors of the Lexington Fair Association for non-payment of rent, but from his story, without cause.

Dr. Sharp, of Stockton, Ill., who had expressed his approval of the lynching of the Italian at New Orleans, has received letters signed by the "Mafia" threatening him with death.

A bill appropriating \$50,000 for the State exhibit at the world's fair has passed both branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

Friday Enos V. Garrett, a retired merchant of Westchester, Pa., shot and killed himself. Major Benjamin F. Tabbot committed suicide at Boston while crazed with a gripper.

In an altercation at Iron River, Minn., City Marshal William Leroy and Richard Williams, a corn-crafter, were dangerously wounded. Leroy may not recover and Williams lost his left arm. Williams was raising a disturbance on the street, and Marshal Leroy ordered him to desist.

Five flights of stairs in Vice-President Morton's Washington hotel, the Shoreham, fell into the cellar. The accident disclosed an appalling degree of carelessness and bad workmanship in the construction of the building.

At Knoxville, Tenn., a crowd became disgusted with the circus performance and tore the tent to pieces. Several persons were injured and the show driven out of town.

Mrs. Catherine Guebler, mother of the late Edmund Guebler and aunt of Carl Schurz, died at Milwaukee, aged 80 years.

It is estimated at Boston that New England business men will lose \$3,000,000 by the failure of the Winner Investment company at Kansas City.

Prince Bismarck says he will insist on his right to criticize the Emperor's policy, regardless of consequences.

Attorney-General Hart of California has begun suit to dissolve the San Francisco stock exchange on the ground that it is a gambling institution.

The amount of the cotton crop brought into sight during the past week was 73,910 bales, against 38,430 bales for the corresponding period last year.

A WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.

A Lighted Match and Room Full of Gas Cause a Tragedy.

Muncie, Ind., telegram: During the absence of the family, Mrs. Samuel Hardesty, residing twelve miles northwest of this city, met with a horrible death. She had left the house to milk a cow, leaving the natural gas burning from a jet in the kitchen. The flame was blown out by the wind and on re-entering the room the woman lighted a match. She had no sooner done this than a terrific explosion followed and the whole room for an instant was in a blaze.

Mrs. Hardesty was knocked senseless, and when she regained consciousness it was only to find her self enduring the most agonizing pain, with her flesh fairly cooking under her blazing clothes. She tore the burning garments off, assisted by others who had been attracted to the scene by the loud report of the explosion. The helpless woman was kindly cared for, but only survived a few hours.

ARE IN THE FIELD TO STAY.

The People's Party in Kansas Will Not Go Back.

The chairman of the People's Party Central Committee has prepared an open letter which was mailed to the Alliance papers throughout the State denouncing Frank McGrath, president of the Alliance, for his recent letter to the southern farmers. The Alliance has divided in two factions, one of which opposes and the other upholds McGrath.

The anti-McGrath faction is pleased with the reply of President Livingstone of the Georgia Alliance, in which he says that it was foolish in McGrath to presume to dictate to the Southern Alliance.

Policemen Did Not Stop the Riot.

Mayor Duncan of Burlington, Iowa, has ordered an investigation of the police force concerning their action in the disgraceful saloon riot Monday in which Constable Green was nearly killed. It is charged that officers in sight of the affair made no effort to interfere.

Had Too Good a Wife.

March 13 Ezra Cummings of Alaska, Ind., left for Indianapolis. He has been missing since that time. A letter has just been received by his father-in-law from him, saying he had left home forever. He says his wife was too good for him. He leaves all his property, a large amount, to his wife.

Ex-Convicts Coming from Italy.

At New York another large batch of Italian immigrants, 1,558 in number, were landed at the large office today. Two of the Italians that arrived on the Alexia have been debarré, it having come to the knowledge of the large officials that they are ex-convicts.

SPAIN GETTING EAGER.

THE MAKES A GENEROUS BID FOR RECIPROCITY.

American Shippers to Be Favored in the Cuban Markets at the Expense of the Spaniards.

Madrid cablegram: The reciprocity convention between Spain and the United States, as drafted by Premier Canovas de Castillo, representing Spain, and Gen. J. W. Foster, representing the United States, is based, so far as the United States is concerned, upon the third or reciprocity section of the new American tariff law. In return for the privilege of free entry into the United States of Antilles sugar, molasses, coffee and hides and a reduction of the duty on tea, America will obtain exemption from duties on most of her raw and manufactured products and a reduction of the tariff on cereals and flour.

The negotiations were protracted upon the question of the entire abolition of the tariff on cereals, flour and oils, including petroleum and lard. The same question in regard to tobacco was also raised, but not coming within the scope of the third section of the American tariff law was put aside. Premier Canovas offered a restricted resistance to the abolition of the tariff on flour, Barcelona and Santander traders who are largely interested in flour shipments protested energetic protests, which fortified the minister in his indisposition to accede to the American proposals.

Eventually representations that American reciprocity would be impossible without the free admission of American cereals induced Canovas to assent to such a reduction of the tariff as will place American flour upon a nearly equal footing with Spanish flour.

Santander merchants declare that taking into consideration the cost of the transportation of Castile grain, of which the bulk goes to the Antilles, American flour will crush out the Spanish product in the Spanish West Indies. Cuban consumers would receive flour yearly, chiefly Spanish, which is free of duty, and pays for it \$12 a barrel. Trade in American flour, burdened with an extraduty of 20 per cent since 1893, has been completely wiped out to the advantage of the Spanish product.

Under the new convention the entry of American flour practically free of duty will lower the price to about \$8 a barrel and will extinguish the importation of Spanish flour while increasing the Cuban consumption to 1,000,000 barrels yearly, all of which will be American product.

If the pressure of Spanish interests had not been counteracted by the demands of the Cuban commission of notables, who were determined to obtain reciprocity with the United States, Premier Canovas would have declined to make such concessions.

The prospect of a dangerous tension of the relations of Spain with Cuba and Porto Rico, resulting possibly in civil war, obliged the government to sacrifice home industries to colonial interests. Under the new convention America will obtain a kind of Zollverein with the Spanish Antilles. Her manufactured products and machinery will enter practically free of duty. Among other Spanish exports olive oil will be replaced by American lard, and beans, now exported to Cuba in large quantities, will cease to be sent. The advantages resulting to Cuba will be great, but it is impossible to estimate the injury to Spanish trade.

BALMACEA'S ARMY ROUTED.

Seventeen Hundred of His Soldiers Slain and One Thousand Wounded.

Details of the second battle of Pozo de Almonte have just been made public. At Valparaiso the rebels in the dead of night spiked all the guns of the fortress Los Andes and captured the transport Malpu without firing a gun or losing a man. In Pozo de Almonte the loyal troops were defeated, over 1,700 of their number being killed, 1,500 wounded, and 1,000 taken prisoner. All the guns and artillery parks in the north are in the hands of the insurgents and every steamer chartered by the government to bring arms has been invariably captured by the insurgents.

The officials of the several departments are loath about giving information of any kind to the press. Many cables sent out from Chile to the effect that the government has won such and such battles are "doctored."

Six Texas Outlaws May Be Shot.

Six outlaws who have been terrorizing the border near what is known as the peninsula have been captured. These are the last of the band who two weeks since on the ranch of Victoriano Hernandez in Presidio county, Texas. They arrived at the Hernandez ranch, intending to kill the proprietor, an American, Frank Duke, who happened to be there, was killed by the first fusillade and Hernandez wounded so that he died later. The bandits were bent on by a son of the ranchman, who would not let them go. One of the prisoners has confessed and the gang will be tried in Chihuahua and be shot or sent to the salt mines.

Chauncey Depew in the West.

CHICAGO, April 19.—Cornelius Vanderbilt, Chauncey M. Depew, H. McK. Twombly, and several other Vanderbilt officials arrived in Chicago. They will make a ten days' tour through the West.

Took His Own Life.

Joel E. Shelton, a prominent merchant of Oregon, Illinois, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. He was about 45 years old and leaves two young boys. His wife died a month ago.

An Election Judge Indicted.

In Chicago, Ill., the grand jury has returned an indictment against Dennis Sheehan for violating the election law by breaking the ballot-box in the Twentieth precinct of the Nineteenth ward where he was judge of election. The vote was unanimous.

Forged a Will.

In Chicago, Illinois, John G. Cosgrove and James H. McGilligott were found guilty of forging the will of late Louis A. Jerome. Cosgrove's punishment was assessed at nine and McGilligott's at three years in the penitentiary.

BAD WRECK IN INDIANA.

One Man Killed and Several Injured.

On the O. & M. railroad Nos. 1 and 2, lightning express trains, collided. The west-bound passenger train No. 1 had stopped and was about to sidetrack at the quarry switch, four miles east of Logansport, Ind. No. 2, the east-bound passenger, had orders to pass here, and No. 8, accommodation, also going east, was on one end of the sidetrack.

The west-bound train had no more than stopped to go into the siding than No. 2 came around the curve in full motion. The engineer of No. 2 had no time even for reversing the engine before it dashed headlong into the standing train, completely demolishing both engines and smashing up the mail cars and baggage and express cars.

The passengers of both trains were badly shaken up, but none were seriously injured. A tramp, who was leaning a ride on No. 2, was killed. Two men were injured. George Owen, Waterloo, Ill., was hurt in the leg and A. J. Keuter, of Letanora, Ill., had his head cut. The engineers and firemen of both trains saved their lives by jumping.

THE ALLIANCE SPREADING.

Preparing for State Organizations in New York and New Jersey.

The Farmers' alliance was organized in New York State, at a convention held in Hornellsville, Steuben county. There are now some 400 local branches on subordinate alliances in this State, the total membership being 15,000.

At present these branches transact all their business with the national organization. New Jersey will be the next State organized, and this will be effected within the next sixty days. There are now more than forty local alliances in that State. In Pennsylvania it is said the grangers are coming into the alliance by counties.

The Emperor Was Hot.

Berlin cablegram: The Kaiser is much annoyed by the disregard of his wishes shown by a number of cavalry officers in attending the hurdle society races. Last Sunday the emperor's brother-in-law, Duke Günther of Schleswig-Holstein, was among the delinquents. He received the full measure of the imperial resentment. So loud and menacing was the language in which it was conveyed that the emperor ran to the room to protect his brother, whom the emperor was denouncing as a blasphemous jockey. The duke and his partner in guilt spent the Sunday in barracks deprived of tobacco and liquors and in other respects treated as prisoners.

Have Found the Missing Link.

Findlay, Ohio, telegram: The missing link in the chain of title establishing Gen. Fremont's claim to the island of Alcatraz, in San Francisco bay, was received to-day by W. R. Covert of this city, who is one of the claimants under Fremont, he having furnished part of the purchase money. This missing part of the title is in the form of a grant from the Mexican government to Plinio Temple, the man from whom Gen. Fremont made the purchase. The United States has possession of this island and Fremont's heirs are suing for its value, which is estimated at \$10,000,000.

May Stop Fair Work.

Probably all of the men who are working for McArthur Bros. on the World's fair grounds will strike if the contractors do not raise their wages. Since work began McArthur Bros. have been paying \$1.50 for a day of ten hours. The men now have organized a committee of five to wait on the McArthurs and tell them that if the demand be not granted all the laborers will be called off at once.

An M. P. in Limbo.

London cablegram: Capt. E. H. Verney, the member of Parliament for Buckinghamshire, accused of procuring a girl for immoral purposes, surrendered himself to the authorities when the case was called for trial in the Bow street court, Nellie Baskett, the complainant, positively identified Verney as the man who, under the name of Wilson, met her in Paris and made proposals of a compromising character to her.

Stout City Has an Elevated Road.

The elevated railroad in Stout City, Iowa, was opened to the public with a general celebration. The road is one mile and a half long and cost \$300,000. It connects with a suburban system of surface tracks which it brings into the heart of the city. The road is double tracked and is the third of the kind finished in the country.

A Catholic Priest Molested.

The jury in the \$25,000 suit brought by Henry Baus, of Wood Haven, N. Y., against Aloysius Steffens, pastor of St. John's Roman Catholic church in the village, for alleged molestation of his wife's affections, awarded the plaintiff \$1,000 damages.

Dire Effect of the Grip.

At Beaver Meadow, Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, the people are going blind from grip. Among the afflicted are Mrs. Reese, Lewis, Anthony, and Johnson, two daughters of Michael Clark and others. The doctors cannot account for it.

Shot His Wife and Himself.

New York telegram: Samuel Clark shot his wife Sarah at Brooklyn, and then shot himself in the head. Both were alone when the shooting occurred, and two or three hours are supposed to have elapsed before they were discovered, both in an unconscious condition.

Dropped Dead in His Garden.

Isaac Tindall, a wealthy farmer living two miles from Shelbyville, Ind., dropped dead while at work in his garden. He had been suffering from the grip and it is thought the disease had settled in his heart.

Cars Shops Burned.

The galvanizing building of the Chicago & Atlantic railway company of Huntington, Ind., was burned.

A Check to Bismarck.

Paris cablegram: The press here regards the Genestumundo election as a check to Bismarck.

A DISASTROUS WRECK.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT ON THE LAKE SHORE ROAD.

Two Engineers, One Fireman and Six Postal Clerks Meet Sudden Death—Other Casualties.

A frightful wreck occurred on the Lake Shore railroad at Kipton station, about forty miles west of Cleveland, Ohio, in which six postal clerks, two engineers, and one fireman were killed. The train was about to pull on the siding to let the fast mail pass. The latter was running at full speed and the force of the collision was so great that both engines, three mail cars and one baggage car were completely wrecked. None of the passenger cars left the track and none of the passengers received serious injuries.

It is difficult to locate the blame of the accident, as both the engineers are dead. It is said, however, that the express was ordered to stop at Oberlin, but went on to Kipton, which is six miles farther west, and had not sufficient time to make the side track. Passengers say the locomotives and cars were piled up higher than the station.

UNDER A FALLING ROOF.

Narrow Escape of Twenty Boston Firemen.

Boston, Mass., telegram: A fire occurred early in the morning in the Chipman building, corner of Court and Hanover streets. It is a five-story brick structure, and is principally occupied by Bailey & Rankin, jobbers and retailers of carpets. When the fire was at its height the roof fell in without warning to the men who were pouring streams upon it from underneath. Beams and burning timbers impinged nearly twenty firemen, several of whom were enabled to escape immediately without injury. The lines of hose from the engines were at once directed to shut part of the building where the accident occurred and in a few minutes the debris was cooled sufficiently to permit the release of the men beneath it.

The loss on the building is estimated at \$4,000, and the several tenants lost about \$15,000, all of which is covered by insurance.

THREE WOMEN DROWNED.

A Boat Capsized in a River and Its Occupants Are Lost.

A Kansas City special says: Misses Minnie and Mattie Kaufman, daughters of one of the wealthiest farmers of Vernon county, Missouri, and Mrs. James Matthews, wife of an employee of Mr. Kaufman, went boating on the Osage river near their home. Suddenly their boat drifted into an eddy around a bend and capsized and all three were drowned. The bodies have not been recovered.

Black Eye for the Railroad.

At Muncie, Ind., the jury found for the plaintiff in the \$2,000 damage suit against the Lake Erie & Western railway company in the suit instituted by Frank Mayo, an Indianapolis traveling salesman, who was ejected from a train for refusing to pay 10 cents over the regular fare because of not having a ticket. Mayo was awarded \$300.

Wounded by Strikers.

One hundred of the Scottsdales, Pa., coke strikers attacked the deputy sheriff in charge of one of the mines. The strikers were compelled to retire, but one of the deputies was fatally shot.

MARKET REPORT.

Chicago.

BEEVES—Extra 1,500 to 1,600 lbs.	6.35@6.60
Good to fancy steers	5.65@6.30
Poor to medium "	4.25@5.20
Cows	1.45@3.00
Veal calves	2.00@4.50
MILK Cows—per head	20.00@0.00
HOGS—Mixed	4.25@5.35
SHEEP—Native	4.25@6.40
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	1.0@1.05
CORN—No. 2	.72@.73
OATS—No. 2	.5@.56
POTATOES—per bushel	1.15@1.25
POULTRY—Chickens, live	per lb.
Ducks, live, per	lb.
Turkeys, dressed,	per lb.
BUTTER—Choice creamery	.20@.24
Low grades	.06@.10
CHEESE—Full cream	.11@.12
Old grades	.04@.07
EGGS—Fresh, per dozen	.11@.12

St. Louis.

BEEVES—Choice natives	5.10@6.25
HOGS—Choice	4.85@5.30
SHEEP	4.25@6.10
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.06@1.10
CORN—No. 2	.70@.71
OATS	.53@.56

Milwaukee.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.01@1.05
CORN	.70@.72
OATS	.53@.54

Detroit.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.05@1.07
CORN	.71@.73
OATS	.54@.57

Kansas City.

BEEVES—Grain and corn fed	4.90@6.00
STEER—Grass range	1.50@4.00
HOGS	4.00@5.25
WHEAT—No. 2	1.0@1.07
CORN—No. 2	.67@.68
OATS—No. 2	.51@.54

Married Too Many Times.

Frank M. Jones caused a sensation in Bement, Ill., by coming to the city two weeks ago and married one of the belles of the city. It soon became rumored that the said Jones had on two previous occasions in Illinois. He arose in the night, took all the money and jewelry in the house and fled for parts unknown. The officers of the law are on his track.

The executors of the will of the late Prince Napoleon have formally asked the French Government's permission to inter his remains at Angoulême, the capital of Corsica, where Napoleon I. was born.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The scramble by armed men, at Ashland, Wis., to get possession of Chicago & St. Paul railroad in Wisconsin has drawn attention to the weakness of the homestead laws in preventing such a shotgun policy of acquiring homesteads. E. T. Peters, a well-informed authority here on government lands, says that the recent Wisconsin scramble is a phase of what has been going on for a number of years all over the country whenever public lands were opened for settlement.

The shotgun policy has ruled everywhere. When 160-acre tracts run up to the value of \$5,000 or \$10,000 each, as many of these in Wisconsin are said to do, the number of men who compete for them is very great and they are willing to take any risk to capture such a prize. Mr. Peters suggested that one way of stopping the shotgun policy would be to have Congress make the rule that the possession of firearms by the claimant would be taken as conclusive evidence against the would-be settler.

Another plan suggested is to require that settlers should make their applications in writing, and that a public drawing be held to determine which of the applicants should get the prizes. This would enable those to pick out homesteads who would unquestionably be glad to do so where tracts worth \$5,000 or \$10,000 are in question, but who cannot afford to travel for miles and get in a wild scramble and risk getting shot with only one chance in a thousand of obtaining a homestead after all. Both of these plans are intended to evade the bad feature of the present law which permits such valuable government lands to be given away. The homestead laws were intended to provide poor settlers with farms having only a nominal value, but it was not supposed that these homesteads would be worth \$5,000 to \$10,000 each, as they are in some cases in Wisconsin. Mr. Peters says that the business-like coup for Congress to adopt is to sell the land at the full market value, that the proceeds may increase the public revenue and reduce taxation, thus distributing the value of the lands among the people to whom the lands belong. This would avoid such mob assaults on the land office as were contemplated in Wisconsin.

Rear-Admiral Alfred Taylor, U. S. navy, retired, died in this city from pneumonia and acute bronchitis following an attack of the grip. His children were with him at the time of his death, having been sent here several days ago

THE FARM AND HOME.

SOME OF THE SYMPTOMS OF HOG CHOLERA.

Hints That Will Bear Re-Printing—Paint for Rough Wood-Work—Getting Rid of Weeds—Uses for Potatoes.

The Iowa state board of health gives the following symptoms of hog cholera, which will bear re-printing: The presence of the disease is indicated by a cold shivering lasting from a few seconds to several hours; frequent sneezing followed by a loss of appetite, rough appearance of the hair, drooping of the ears, stupor, attempts to vomit, tendency to root the bedding, to lie down in dark and quiet places, dullness of the eye, often dim; sometimes swelling of the head, eruption of the ears and other parts of the body, dizziness, inebriated breathing, vitiated appetite for dung, dirt and salty substances, accumulation of mucus in inner corner of the eyes, discharge from the nose, fetid and offensive odor of discharges from the bowels, offensive exhalations; diarrheal discharges are semi-fluid, or grayish green color and often mixed with blood. In many cases the skin on the belly between the hind legs, behind the ears and even on the nose has numerous red spots, which toward the fatal termination turn purple. As the disease progresses the animal becomes sluggish, the head droops with the nose near the ground, but usually will be found lying down with the nose in the bedding. If there has been costiveness, about two days before death there will be offensive, fetid discharge, the voice becomes faint and hoarse; the animal is stupid; emaciation increases rapidly; the skin becomes dry, hard and very unequal; there is cold, clammy sweat, and death soon follows, with convulsions, or gradually by exhaustion, without a struggle. In chronic diseases, or those of long duration, the animal becomes weak, lies down most of the time, eats but little and has diarrhoea. These cases may linger for weeks, scattering the poison of the disease in the discharge wherever they go.

To Paint Rough Wood Work.

These in search of a cheap paint for coarse wood work or stone work might give the following recipe a trial. It is highly recommended by a contributor to the columns of the New England Homestead, after lengthy experience by his father, who has spent a long life as a painter, is a practical man and knows the weak points of most mixtures used as substitutes for paint.

Slake a peck of lump lime; while the liquid is still slightly warm add four ounces of glue after dissolving, a quart of linseed raw oil and such color as is preferred, stirring it all well together. This will stand almost as long as paint on stone, brick and wood and will not rub. Whitewash or dry color put on with water will stand long and do well if varnished over with raw oil. These recipes are equal to the best calcimine and eminently adapted to outdoor exposure. Try small samples first if mistakes are feared. The amount specified will cover at least 1,000 square feet of surface. It may be applied rapidly with a whitewash brush, although it will look better and form more of a protection if painted closely into broken surfaces. Winter is one of the best times in which to put it on.

Getting Rid of Weeds.

The prospect of a final eradication of weeds is not so good as we could wish, for without doubt nothing could be more helpful to the progress of American farming. A large part of the manure given to crops goes to produce weeds, as also does most cultivation to eradicate them. Yet market gardeners who manure most heavily and cultivate most thoroughly find weeds confronting them still. It will be centuries hence when the mass of farming lands are tilled as gardens now are, and until then weeds of some sort will continue to vex the farmer. Some kinds of weeds will disappear under high cultivation, but others will grow more rampantly. Canada thistles will probably yield first to thorough cultivation, but some of the smaller annuals, as rag weed and charlock, will continue to appear many years after no specimen has been allowed to seed. It is these minute seeds that lie waiting in the ground which are likely hereafter to give more trouble to the cultivator of the soil than any other. As the country becomes more densely populated it must necessarily be cultivated more highly, or as gardens are now, and the weeds now most troublesome to gardeners will be the pests of all soil cultivators.

New Uses for Potatoes.

The employment of potatoes for making starch will undoubtedly have the effect of absorbing large amounts of potatoes when they are very cheap, and thus preventing glutted markets that do not pay the grower for his labor. The evaporation of potato juice is also a method by which the crop one year may be kept over to another. But the latest use for potatoes is as a substitute for bone and ivory. By the use of certain acids the potato is hardened, and it may be carved into buttons or molded into buttons or whatever shapes are most desired. Potato buttons are now often worn when the origin of the button is not suspected, as they may be colored to suit any fancy.

Always Something to Sell.

The expenses of the farm and family go on through all the year. It is almost impossible to make profit unless there is equal continuity in selling. There may be and should be special crops that furnish the bulk of the money received from the farm but if this is drawn upon by a continual drain not relieved by any new supply, it will be drawn down to nothing. For years

southern farmers have depended wholly on their sales of cotton, though this is one of the most profitable crops grown. It has been impossible for southern planters to keep out of debt until they adopted the northern plan of growing a diversity of crops.

Farm Notes.

The generous farmer runs generous crops.

The lambs should be in inclosure and be fed by themselves.

Costly experiments now pay. Adam found that out the first time he tried it.

It is the last load of manure that feeds your crop; all before that feeds the land.

It is a poor crop that will not pay for keeping an account of its cost and receipts.

Something does not come of nothing. The elements of the crop must be in the soil.

Mr. Murfield says a cow is like a closet or cupboard—you can take nothing out unless you put something in.

A deep sandy loam is among the very best soils in which to successfully plant. If a little gravelly, all the better.

The first four or five months feed for bone and muscle; after that more fat, though a variety should always be given.

The soil intended for a strawberry bed should be plowed deep, and when ready for the plant like a pulverized bank of ashes.

In setting out plants do not sprinkle the foliage, as it causes moisture to collect, injurious to the crown of the plant, causing rot.

Keep the barn and cleaned up. A nail in a horse's hoof may cause you more trouble than it would to keep the yard clean for a lifetime.

The bush Lima bean is very highly commended. It needs no poles, is of excellent quality, can be planted closer than the tall lima and stands the drought better than snap beans.

The way for a farmer to determine his profit or loss is the way every other competitor business man keeps books. It is to balance aggregate receipts against aggregate expenses.

All roots must go down their full length into the soil, spread apart fan-shaped, and then the soil firmly pressed around them with the hands, clearing the crown over with or a little above the surface.

To keep the barn and stable doors open has troubled many men. The time spent by the world in hunting up sticks to pro doors back would make many years. Yet a simple hook on the barn, or staple on door—costing scarcely anything—would do the business.

A farmer need not bother his brain nor fool his time away trying to follow a system of line breeding in growing swine. Leave this to the professionals. Better study the systems of feeding and improve of them than to spend time studying pedigrees. Feeding and not pedigrees is in his line of work. We would not have him ignore the value of a pedigree, but first he wants the hog, and it is not necessary for him to know of his pedigree further than that the animal is purely bred and not too closely related to the breeding stock already in the farm.

Hints to Housekeepers.

It saves time and leather to have a broom, brush and dustpan for every floor in the home.

Equal parts of sweet oil and vinegar and a little gum arabic make an excellent furniture polish.

In mashing meat turn with a spoon, instead of a fork, as the latter pierces the meat and lets the juice out.

Hot tallow is said to remove machine oil from white goods. Repeated applications will also remove ink stains, if exposed to the rays of the sun.

Thin glass is too good a conductor of heat to be advisable for keeping toilet creams, which preserve their quality best in thick glassware or pottery.

Here is a highly recommended cure: Dip in water a piece of common washing soda and rub the troublesome growth with it two or three mornings a week.

To keep glassware bright, wipe directly from the hot suds. Tumblers used for milk should be thoroughly rinsed in cold water before being immersed in hot suds, as hot water seems to drive the milk into the glass and give them a dingy appearance.

Boiled eggs, to slice nicely, should be put over the fire in cold water, and should remain fifteen minutes after the water begins to boil, and allowed to cool in the same water. If cooled by dropping them into cold water they will not peel smoothly.

When decantors and carafes become so discolored inside that shot or fine coals will not cleanse them, fill the bottle with finely chopped potato skins, cork tightly and let the bottle stand for three days, when the skins will ferment. Turn out and rinse. The bottle will be as bright and clean as when new.

Black satin can be stiffened by sponging with vinegar and water, a tablespoonful of the former to a pint of water. Sponge on the wrong side, then more lightly on the right side and press on the wrong. If there are grooves or other spots on it they may be removed by the use of alcohol and ammonia in equal parts, diluting each tablespoonful of the mixture with a pint of water.

It is not generally known that commercial glycerine contains a considerable portion of arsenic. The fact should be borne in mind by persons who imagine this article to be so harmless that it can be used in almost any quantity. A recent medical journal reports a case in which a gentleman nearly lost his life through symptoms closely resembling those of cholera by the use of a cheap grade of glycerine. Unless the glycerine is chemically pure, it is liable to produce poisonous symptoms when taken internally.

TRAPPING THE OTTER.

HOW A MARYLANDER GETS THE VALUABLE PELTS.

A Typical Eastern Shoreman Seeks Methods Employed by Modern Hunters of the Otter, and Makes a Good Living.

On nearly all of the fresh water streams contiguous to the Chesapeake Bay on the eastern shore of Maryland otters abound in great numbers, and the trapping of these valuable animals furnishes employment and subsistence to a large number of persons. The fur, as is generally known, is used extensively in the ornamentation of ladies' wearing apparel, and the pelts as a consequence command high prices. It requires as much skill and tact in trapping the animal as it does in preparing and preserving the pelt or hide for shipment to the fursellers. One of the most notable and experienced trappers in that section is William Anderson, who lives hermit-like in a unique looking cabin on the banks of the Wicomico river in Somerset county, near where it empties into the Nanticoke.

This cabin is built of rough-sawn board slabs, with the proverbial mud chimney. The interior is a veritable museum of ornithological and ornithological wonders, and is well worth a study by the votaries of natural science.

Mr. Anderson is unable to read or write, yet he can accurately rehearse the history and habit of every insect and bird in his collection, and can add a column of figures with a rapidity equal to the most expert accountant.

It is said that he has amassed quite a snug little income by hunting the muskrat and otter.

"I never seed," said he, one day last winter, knocking the ashes from his pipe and replacing it in his mouth, "a better winter for otters; they're thick everywhere, but I can't tell you. If them what don't know how to catch 'em keeps on a shootin' 'em arter while they'll all be gone. They don't know how to kill 'em. Now I've been a huntin' 'em an' muskrats nigh on to forty years, an' I think I know how to get 'em so as to make 'em pay."

These were other people just shoots 'em all to pieces. Look at them hides a hangin' yer," and he pointed to a large number of small boards strung along the wall on which were stretched numerous muskrat and otter skins, "yer don't see no holes in 'em, an' they ain't dry 'em tough like. I know how to dress 'em for market, I does."

And folding his arms he contemplated his trophies with a look of supreme satisfaction. There are various devices for killing this aquatic animal, principal among which is shooting. This method is tabooed entirely by Mr. Anderson, for, he alleges, the shot not only mangles the hide, but disfigures it as well, the lead leaving pale blue spots, which depreciates the value of the skin in the market. Another method is the steel trap baited with a fish. This method is generally ignored by experienced trappers, who have substituted wooden boxes with a wire spring door. The otter, when caught in the steel trap, lacerates itself terribly in its vain attempts to free itself, rendering the hide absolutely unfit to put upon the "stretcher."

Mr. Anderson has invented a device of his own, whereby the pelt is preserved almost intact. It consists of an ordinary fishing net, woven upon two crescent-shaped pieces of hard wood, resembling an old fashioned money pump. The mouth opens and closes with a spring. To this spring is attached a light rope about twenty yards in length. At the bottom of the net is placed a weight sufficient to bring the pieces of wood when the net is set, on a level with the surface of the water. A fish is tied in the net as bait. The net is taken out in a boat and set and secreted in a clump of thick undergrowth on shore. Mr. Anderson patiently waits and watches.

The night is dark and still. Presently a tiny plunger, a ripple on the water and a small black object is observed swimming noiselessly in the direction of the net. The keen-scented otter has discovered its prey. It disappears, and in a twinkling a loud "click" is heard and the net is moving rapidly toward the shore as if impelled by some unseen power. A slight blow upon the head, a quick grasp across the throat with a sharp knife and the struggles of the helpless animal are at an end.

The skin is removed as slowly as possible, care being taken that it does not split or that no peel flesh comes with it. It is thoroughly washed with soap and water and rinsed in clear, cold water to remove the particles of sand and mud that adhere to the hair. It is then stretched upon a flat, thin board and hung up on a rafter until it is thoroughly dry. The pelts are allowed to remain in this position about two weeks. When taken off the board the hair is combed with a fine-toothed comb, and the pelt is then placed in a huge cedar chest until the spring shipment occurs, when they are baled in twelves and shipped to destination.

Mr. Anderson will not tell what he receives for his pelts, but as he is skillful and painstaking in their preparation for the market it is said by those who know that he receives better prices than any other hunter on the shore.

The Sparrow a Nuisance.

The Christian Union has revived the old controversy over the English sparrow. Says an Ohio farmer: "We miss the young of the robin, the oriole, the wren and other native songsters whose habit it has been to nest about and near the house. I notice the man in Utah, who took the American Agriculturist prize for wheat, estimated that his yield had been diminished a number of bushels per acre by the depredations of this bird. I have seen them so thick

on a shock of wheat in the field that it had more the color of the birds than the wheat. The idea of introducing these grain-eating birds to rid the country of insect pests must have been hatched in some undeveloped brain, and the man who introduced them should be hung in effigy in every town and hamlet in the union."

BRIAR ROOT PIPES.

Some of Them are Made of Bruyere Root and Some Not.

Within two years pipe smoking has quadrupled. People smoke pipes because by doing so they get a better smoke and pay nothing for it—next to nothing as compared with cigars.

But the great thing, if you are going in for pipe smoking, says the New York Sun, is to know how to get a pipe and what kind of a pipe to get. To begin with the day of the meerschmump pipe has gone. Where one man buys a meerschmump ten buy a briar.

Briar pipes, or more properly bruerye pipes, are made of the wood and root of the bruerye bushes, and the south of France supplies nearly all the raw material for this now really great industry.

But you are not to suppose because you are going in for a plain every day briar pipe that you are going to get it for a small price. You can just get a fairly good, straight, unornamented briarwood pipe for a five-dollar bill.

If you want something first-class you must pay from \$18 to \$28 for it. And in these last named high priced pipes it is not the number of mouthpieces or the silver ornamentation which costs the money. It is the wood in the bowl itself which is expensive.

It should be borne in mind that a pipe made from the bruerye wood and the bruerye root are two different things. The bruerye root, which is the part of it from which the pipes are cut, is a gnarled, clumsy mass about as big as a big fist. It has three peculiarities: It is very hard; it is at the same time porous and will take on a beautiful color, like a meerschmump; it will also take a beautiful polish.

The bruerye wood is coarser in grain and is not porous. What is particularly looked at in a briar root pipe is the fineness of the grain and the beauty of the markings. These go to make up the beauty of a bit of bruerye root just as the various grades of crystalline purity go to make up the value of a diamond. You cannot get a fine-grained, well-marked, straight pipe short of \$15. It should be remembered, though, that when you have bought a pipe of this kind you have got a pipe for life.

With ordinary care they never wear out, and a curious thing is that the longer you smoke a bruerye root pipe the sweeter it gets.

In this respect it is superior to a meerschmump. A meerschmump is at its best when you buy it. An aged meerschmump is sure to become more or less "high" in odor.

Admitted Genius.

A farmer, driving a mullah-looking horse, attached to an old-time "carry-all," came to town. His horse stopped in front of a corner drug store, and refused to go on. The farmer urged the animal, and then proceeded to beat him with a rope, but without avail. Of course hundreds of men came up and offered advice. A barked horse is perhaps more fruitful of suggestion than anything else can hope to be. One man told the farmer to twist his tail; and another one said that a bundle of fodder held before his eyes would have the desired effect. After awhile the farmer turned to a quiet man standing on the edge of the sidewalk and asked:

"What have you got to say?"

"Nothing."

"Isn't there some mistake about that?"

"None whatever."

"Are you sure?"

"I am certain."

"Is it possible," said the farmer, "that you stand there and see a barked horse, and have no suggestion to make?"

"It is not only possible, but an absolute fact."

"Where do you live?"

"In this town."

"Are you going home pretty soon?"

"Yes, but why?"

"Well, I have a bushel of fresh eggs that I want to present to you. Here, take this basket, and when you need any farm truck let me know, and it shall cost you a cent. I admire genius and say that you are the most remarkable man I ever saw."

Why Not?

There are sonnets to an eyebrow, There are rhapsodies to a shoe; There are madrigals to duchesses Whose nose and hose are blue; There are ballads to the dairymaid With her ankles in a brook, But why don't poets write a rhyme Or so about the cook?

Accidents.

For a slight cut, press the edges together, and bind with slicking plaster. For choking give a smart smack with the open hand between the shoulders. To stop bleeding from the nose, stand upright, and raise both arms above the head.

Cover slight burns and scalds with a little common whitening moistened with water. Should a child set fire to its clothes, immediately lay it on the floor, and roll it in the hearth-rug or any other heavy woollen article.

To prevent swelling after a blow, rub the part immediately with butter, or dip a handkerchief in cold water, roll it into a thick pad, press it to the part, and tie it on with a bandage until other remedies can be obtained.—Selected.

That Other Woman.

It is a little singular that the woman your wife particularly dislikes is the woman you are most likely to fall in love with.—Boston Transcript.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN TAILOR.

The Indian National Dress—Many Advantages That It Possesses.

The national costume of the people of India has been much praised for its simplicity, lightness and adaptability to the climate of the country, says the Times of India. The saree, the dhoti, and the turban are capable of being manufactured in various tints and colors, and of being folded and displayed on the person in various ways. The turban possesses the greatest adaptability to the taste of individuals, and we find that this taste has been exercised by the people to distinguish the sect of the wearer and in some cases the priests. But the ingenuity that has been exercised in the form and color of the chief articles of dress of the people of this country is not the ingenuity of the tailor but the ingenuity of a people ignorant of the tailor's art. They are worn by the people exactly as they pass from the weaving-loom; hence when presents of cloth are made in families—and the custom of making such presents is general—these presents are described as "cloths." A bride and bridegroom receiving a present of cloth at a wedding ceremony are at once dressed in complete suits of "cloths." Sarees, dhotis, and turbans are simply cloths of various lengths, especially the turbans, and it is not at all necessary that the wearer of the cloth and the cloth itself should be of any relative size, for these cloths fit anybody or anybody fits the garment. The chief idea which appears to run through the Indian national costume is how to make nature do all the tailoring. Tailor-made clothing has been introduced into India since the importation of needles and thread; but the saree, though made brighter by gray colors than formerly, still retains its distinction as a garment that requires no tailoring to fit it to the female form. Throughout the villages of India soap is regarded as a natural curiosity, and is never kept in stock by the village shop-keeper. It is, however, finding a place in the large towns in the shops of grocery-dealers, who do a retail business in eau-de-cologne, but the consumption is by no means considerable. The total consumption of soap in this country does not exceed 100,000 hundred-weight per annum, or one hundred-weight among 2,500 persons.

ATCHISON GLOBULES.

As a proof that he loves one woman, a man must swear that he hates ten.

The greatest lack of youth—experience. The greatest lack of age—opportunity.

Some men claim to be the children of God whom an earthly father would be ashamed to own.

If you could not get along with a man while he was living do not be friendly to his corpse.

A sin in a woman is always a sin. With a man a sin is a mistake soon to be forgiven and forgotten.

Succeed, and the only comment your neighbors will make will be that your success shows what cheek can do.

The man who does one big mean thing is always more to be trusted than the man who does ten little ones.

When a man says a good deal about not being understood it is usually a sign that he wants his faults accepted as virtues.

If a man so lived and labored each day as though that were his last on earth he would be a great man before he was 30.

Let ten believing men go to pray with a thief and nine of them will take the precaution of leaving their pocket-books at home.

When a married man flirts with another woman all the other women in town find out that there is a sacred duty they owe his wife.

If the men would use more systematic means of overcoming their bad habits, instead of depending on the Lord for help, it would be easier to get rid of them.

How conceited men would feel if they could come back to life the day of their funerals, and how humble they would be if they could return to life after they have been six weeks dead.

Why is cheerfulness expected of a man when he is in trouble? A man in trouble always tries to look cheerful, because he knows it is expected of him, and adds another burden to his list. It is hard work to look cheerful when you feel like crying.

He Could Explain It.

Pastor (to applicant for church membership)—We shall be glad to welcome you among us, brother, but in order to become a member of this denomination you will have to be kept on probation, as we call it, for six months.

Applicant—Six months? What for?

"To prove your fitness for being received into full membership."

(Struck by a sudden thought)—Mr. Goodman, six months won't make any difference at all in this redness at the end of my nose. It's erysipelas.

A Sad Case.

"What a queer looking woman!"

"Sh! She'll hear you. The poor thing is insane."

"But why does she wear such clothes?"

"That's merely a form her lunacy takes. She dresses according to the latest Paris fashion" pictures in the daily newspapers."

Chesterfield on Ice.

He is a most scrupulous and refined gentleman. Mary was skating with him, when she fell and sprained her ankle, and he wouldn't pick her up in his arms and carry her off until he had gone through the form of proposing and become engaged to her.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Gen. Wm. E. Strong, formerly of Itasca, died at Florence, Italy.

The barns of Jacob Hollabush, near Dayton, were destroyed by fire.

Mrs. Helen M. Parks Howell, wife of the postmaster of Oconomowoc, is dead.

Pike spawn for the State Fish Hatchery is being caught in Lake Butte des Morts.

At Merrill occurred the death of Albert Burdick, 4th Wisconsin infantry, aged 61.

Thomas Massey, a crockery merchant of Milwaukee, left an estate valued at \$12,000. The farm residence of John McKee, near Delavan, was burned with most of its contents.

Philip Neuman, sergeant Company 11, 6th Wisconsin infantry, died at Stevens Point.

Paul Foley, aged 15, fell under a train of cars in Milwaukee and was crushed to death.

At Beloit occurred the corner-stone exercise of the new college chapel and students' home.

The body of Wm. Nelson, one of the men drowned at Prairie du Chien, was recovered.

Wausau is to have a \$75,000 court house, a \$10,000 brick block and an \$18,000 Catholic church.

Peter Nelson, a forger, at Sparta, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to two years at hard labor.

John King, formerly of Shawano, veteran of the 10th New York volunteers, died in New London.

License, which was about the only issue at the charter election at Omro, carried by a good majority.

Alexander Baehr, a farmer, of Cecil, Shawano county, hanged himself because his wife abandoned him.

Thomas Batty's only child, a boy aged two years, died at Itasca from the effects of swallowing strychnine.

Sammy Clemmons, a son of Capt. Clemmons, of Berlin, is believed to have perished in a snow-burial in Idaho.

Two of the immense new paper machines at the Kimberly mills were started recently and are doing good work.

William Zell's house, in the town of Greenville, Outagamie county, was destroyed by a chimney fire.

The Assembly killed the bill to reduce the fare on railroads to two and a half cents per mile by a vote of 61 to 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Pratt, who lived in Lodi thirty-six years, have gone to found a new home at Silver Lake, Ore.

While removing the snow from a flower bed at her home in Appleton, Mrs. Net Fox uncovered a pansy in full bloom.

Two children of C. W. Fuller, of Merrill, were fatally hurt by falling timbers while playing in a lumber yard.

Edgerton is receiving firewood from Itasca Center. Good dry maple is being retailed there at \$3.75 a cord.

A porcupine that weighed about twenty-five pounds was killed in Jalesville. Its quills were from 1-1/2 to 3 inches long.

Charles Howe Ford, Tenth Wisconsin volunteer, died at a private secretary to Gov. Fairchild, died at Redonda Beach, Cal.

The residence, creamery and ice-house of F. H. Moss, one mile north of Sparta, were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$3,500; insurance, \$2,800.

Mrs. John Laird has sued the town of Itasca, Columbia county, for injuries caused by a defective highway. She claims \$3,000.

The body of Fred Schultz was taken from the river in Milwaukee. He had drowned himself on account of unhappy home relations.

Mrs. Timothy Wooden, a pioneer resident at Grafford, died at Englewood, Ill., where she had been residing with her daughter.

Joseph Nelson was awarded \$4,000 damages at Racine for personal injuries suffered while a passenger on the Chicago and Northwestern.

The bill to provide for the semi-annual collection of taxes, met a violent death in the Assembly. The vote to indefinitely postpone the bill was 49 to 20.

James M. Vandike, alias E. F. Harper, was arrested in Milwaukee while attempting to cash a "raised" money order at the United States Express company's office.

Brad Moray, a farmer living near Xenia, was arrested charged with manslaughter. About two weeks ago, while he was felling a tree, a farmer named Christensen drove beneath the branches. The tree fell, killing him instantly.

The throne presented to St. Paul's Episcopal cathedral at Fond du Lac is in place. It is richly carved, is 17 feet high and cost the donor, Mrs. E. C. Davis, of Boston, about \$1,200.

The body of Mrs. Elizabeth Roosevelt Tucker reached La Crosse, from Chicago, and was buried there. Mrs. Tucker was the widow of W. H. Tucker, a prominent Wisconsin politician.

In Milwaukee, Judge Stebecker granted a continuance in the case of the State against ex-Treasurer McFarbridge on motion of defendant's attorney. The time for the hearing will be set later.

Joseph Jenesta, a wealthy farmer of the town of Caledonia, Racine county, committed suicide by drinking glass of milk which contained Paris Green. He had been suffering from the grip.

The will of the late John Plankington, of Milwaukee, was filed. While the will places no value on the estate it is variously estimated at from \$3,000,000 to \$10,000,000. The bulk goes to his widow and son.

Another sawmill, the eighth on the Ashland side of the Chequamegon bay, has just been put in operation. It is known as Kennedy's and adds about 2,000,000 feet to the sawing capacity of that locality.

AN ARMENIAN LULLABY.

If thou wilt close thy drowsy eyes,
My mulberry one, my golden sun!
The rose shall sing thee lullabies,
My pretty cosset lambkin!
And thou shalt swing in an almond tree,
With a flood of moonbeams rocking thee—
A silver boat in a golden sea—
My velvet love, my nestling dove,
My own pomegranate blossom!

The stork shall guard thee passing well
All night, my sweet, my dimple-foot!
And bring thee myrrh and esphodel,
My gentle rain of springtime!
And for thy slumberous play shall twine—
The diamond stars with an emerald vine
To trail in the waves of ruby wine—
My hyacinth bloom, my heart's perfume,
My cooling little turtle!

And when the moon wakes up to see
My apple bright, my soul's delight!
The partridge shall come calling thee,
My jar of milk and honey!
Yet, thou shalt know what mystery lies
In the amethyst deep of the curlew's eyes,
If thou wilt fold thy onyx eyes,
You wakenful one, you naughty son,
You chirping little sparrow!
—Eugene Field, in Chicago News.

A PRIEST'S VENGEANCE.

There was no bonnier lass on all the country side than Mollie Doon. To be sure she had no dowry but beauty, and her mother had only a life lease of the cottage, \$100 a year of pension and one cow, but Mollie was a sweet girl, gentle and gracious, yet so full of youth and strength and loveliness that each lad in the county longed for her. When, finally, she gave her choice to Jule Faen, all agreed that she had done wisely, although her other lovers were likely to die of grief. Jule had a hundred acres of land and a snug sum in the bank, and he was a goodly youth, who never spoke evil of any, unless in the heat of passion, and for brawn and bravery not one of his friends could surpass him.

On a certain Sunday morning in June Mollie went cheerily up the winding path of the hillside beyond her mother's cottage driving the cow to pasture. It was still early morning and the new born sun touched all the awakened earth with dainty light. The birds were loudly chanting their orisons of grateful praise for life, the hedge roses smiled blushing through tears of dew. Mollie sang blithely as she mounted the rude path:

"Over the mountains,
And over the waves,
Under the fountains,
And under the graves,
Under floods that are deepest,
Which Neptune obeys,
Over rocks that are steepest,
Where life finds out the way."
"Love there is no place
For the glow worms to lie,
Where there is no—"

The song had ended in a sob of terror. There, close beside the path, lay Jule, dead! His head crushed by a fearful blow, and the dark stains of the cold blood upon his face.

Mollie gazed at him for a moment and all the tortures of countless years seemed to clutch her heart to tear it from her. Then she fell beside him and pilloved the poor gory head upon her bosom. But he held beneath her caresses and his open eyes stared unconcernedly into the impenetrable vault of the heavens, as if they watched the soul that wandered there.

By and by Mollie's mother, vaguely anxious at her daughter's unusual delay, went to seek her. As the old woman climbed the hill she smiled and murmured, "I shall find her with Jule."

Yes, she found her with Jule. The good woman found the twin locked in one another's arms; but one was dead and cold and the other dumb with misery.

And when she had looked for a little time the mother crept silently away and told her neighbors, and the men came and put apart the lovers, and then, with sorrowing faces and silent steps, bore Jule to his own house.

All the village was agitated at the tragedy. At the inquest it was discovered that Jule had gone to a neighboring town and had received \$250 in payment for some hay which he had sold. He had started for home alone at about 10 o'clock in the evening. An examination of the body revealed the fact that his wallet was gone, and, although his watch was in its place, there remained no doubt that he had been murdered and robbed. No clue to the murderer was discovered, and as time passed the people began to forget the crime, and only sighed when a wan and weary woman stole swiftly by them and they thought of what had been the fresh loveliness of Mollie Doon.

The parish priest, Pere Ambrose, was Jule's brother, and, as he went about his holy work, he maintained steadfastly within his heart the resolve to bring his brother's assassin to justice.

Three years after Jule's death Pere Ambrose was called to the bedside of John Barton, who was thought to be dying. Barton was an old man—poor and surly—but, so far as any one knew, honest.

In his confession he revealed, to the horror-stricken priest, that he had killed Jule.

Soon afterward, to the amazement of all, Barton's malady abated and he was soon thoroughly recovered.

Bound by the seal of the confessional, the priest could only clench his hands and groan in anguish when he met the murderer. The vile nature of Barton seemed to find an evil pleasure in the holy man's despair, and, so far from avoiding him as shame should have directed, he sought his company that he might gloze upon his agony. Then, Pere Ambrose laid a plot, and thereupon when Barton came to him he no longer avoided his presence but controlled his wrath, and even entered into conversation and seemed anxious to be friendly with the criminal. Barton was astonished, but the fatality of

his crime barred him from suspicion. As time went on, the priest and Barton became, seemingly, the best of friends; so that the people marveled, and some shook their heads in doubt, while others were glad that a man so repulsive as Barton had tured to the beauties of religion.

One day, as the priest and Barton were sitting in the little garden behind the priest's house, the priest spoke unconcernedly:

"By the way, Barton, how did you get rid of the club which you used on poor Jule?"

As the priest spoke he had his eye fixed on the distant cross of his church and Barton could not see the gleam of fearful hate which shone beneath his eyelids.

Barton grinned slyly, as he answered:

"Oh, I was too smart to use a club. I used a stone. And when Jule came down the path by the fir tree, I jumped and struck him. The one blow killed him, and then I threw the stone into the river, where it can never tell any tales. Do you see?"

"Yes, I see!" answered Pere Ambrose. "Excuse me for a moment, will you?"

After the father had left the garden, Barton sat musing upon his crime. No, he had never had any remorse worthy of the name. He believed that once or twice he had happened to think that it would have been better to have had the money without killing Jule, who was a good fellow, but, between having the money, simply by killing him and not having it all, there could be no doubt that it was best to have the money anyhow. "Poor Pere Ambrose!" he said to himself, "he thought the world of Jule; even now, much as he likes me, he can't stand to talk about how I killed him."

"He's gone a long time, it seems to me. I wonder what he's doing? I think I'll see if I can't find him."

As he rose to his feet, a heavy hand fell on his shoulder and he heard the clink of steel, while a harsh voice said:

"I arrest you for the murder of Jule Faen!"

Before he could turn to strike or fly, the iron were on his wrists, and as he strained frenziedly at the unrelenting bands a horrible rage came upon him, and he gnashed his teeth and howled curses on his captors and cried:

"I am innocent! Innocent! Do you hear? I tell you I am innocent!"

Then suddenly he saw Pere Ambrose standing before him. A red mist fell before his eyes and wrath overwhelmed him. He would have sprung upon the priest, but the officers held him back. And then foam flecked his mouth and he cried:

"Oh, it was you, then, vile purveyor! Curse you! Liar! Damned! You have broken the seal of the confessional! It was under the vow of silence that I told you I had killed Jule. Curse you! Curse you!"

The voice of Pere Ambrose was very calm, but with a ring of triumph in the quiet tones he answered: "I have broken no vow. I have violated no seal. Only, when in my garden this morning, as man to man, you told me how you killed my brother Jule, I called the officers to arrest you, assassin!"

They tell the tale still in the country side, how John Barton's crime was discovered by the good priest, and when Mollie Doon meets Pere Ambrose she always prays him for his blessing, very reverently.

The Talmud.

What is the Talmud? The Talmud is the title applied to the Mishnah and Gemara, two collections of Jewish traditions and decisions relative to the law as given by Moses. The Mishnah is the earliest collection of traditions; any matter in regard to the law, and the Gemara is an elucidation of the Mishnah text, consisting of a running commentary, explanations and opinions given by renowned rabbinical scholars. The comments are frequently in the form of an argument, reasons pro and con being advanced and instances cited in support of the positions assumed by the imaginary contestants. There are two Talmuds, or commentaries; that of Jerusalem and that of Babylon, the latter being regarded as more complete and satisfactory. The compilation of the Talmud was begun, it is said, about the time of the return from the Babylonish captivity, B. C. 536, and was completed in the second or third century after Christ. It is, therefore, a body of Jewish thought and doctrine, covering a period of 800 or 700 years.

Women's Superior Courage.

"Most people think that men are more courageous than women, said Dr. S. D. Black, of New York, 'but the dentist knows that this is not true. As a rule a man will groan and swear when a dentist tries to fill his teeth, squirming, gripping the arm of the chair and making a big row about it. And the heavier the man the bigger coward he is. I've seen a strapping pig athlete sit down to have a tooth pulled and almost faint while I was looking at it. On the other hand, a light, little bit of a woman will calmly close her eyes, lean her head back in the chair and submit to tortures that would make the Sphinx swoon into insensibility. No, sir; a woman can stand a dozen times the pain that a man will undergo.'"

Make It a Crime.

Nearly three-fourths of the states in the union have passed laws restricting in some way or other the sale of cigarettes. The hope may be indulged that the time will come when the actual criminality of smoking the abominable things where innocent people are compelled to smell them will be recognized and established by law.—Chicago Tribune.

STORY OF A NIHILIST.

SHE IS VERY BEAUTIFUL BUT FULL OF HATRED.

Sophie Gungburg's Plot Against the Czar—Love Her Chief Weapon—Pathetic Scene at the Court Trial.

No authentic account has yet been given of the late political trial—or rather condemnation—of Russian nihilists for high treason; for trial, in the English sense of the term, there was none, writes the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph. I have just had a long conversation with one of the dignitaries who played the part of judge, jury and counsel for the crown during the brief ceremony, which began by accusation was continued by voluntary confession and ended in condemnation to death; and the details communicated by him—which are worthy of implicit credence—throw a strong if lurid light upon Russian nihilists in particular and the Russian character generally, and if properly worked up by a Zolaistic realist would make a most sensational novel.

The ringleader of the conspirators, and now the chief of the prisoners, is—as is frequently the case in Russian politics—a woman; in this instance a woman of excellent education, of iron will, of ravishing beauty and of undaunted courage; a woman in many respects superior to the celebrated Sophie Perousky, who directed the operations that culminated in the foul murder of the late emperor, whom she so soon afterward followed to the grave. This person, Sophie Gungburg by name, narrated the eventful story of her checkered life to her unsympathetic judges, and narrated it in a most calm, unimpassioned, objective way, which the most impartial of historians might well envy.

She was a Jewess by birth, she said, and had been brought up in the pale of settlement, outside of which Jews are not allowed to wander at large. Her parents had given her the best education that was to be had under the unfavorable public and private conditions in which their lot was cast. Natural aptitude and the oppression that stimulates when it does not crush effected the rest, and in time Sophie Gungburg became a sort of Jewish Hypatia of the pale.

The religious and moral principles, however, instilled into her by her mother and her early teachers were soon washed away by the surge of daily life as it rolled on in the narrow channel of the pale, wrecking young hopes and burying legitimate desires. She saw some of the most estimable men and women of her nation compelled daily to barter their religion for a mess of pottage or for still less, the barren right to work for it. She grew accustomed to the sight, and in time the finer moral fiber of her nature was eaten into by the cancer of hatred—hatred for the government, which she deemed responsible for this cruel persecution, unparalleled since the days of the most tyrannical of the Roman Cæsars. After having graduated in the ordinary establishments of intermediate education, Sophie left her birthplace, to which she refused the name of fatherland, and went abroad to breathe the bracing air of freedom.

In Geneva her vague inclinations and tendencies were gradually molded into a perfect system of cruel, cold-blooded revenge, which has scarcely its parallel in history. It was in that historic town that she meditated and brooded over the wrongs inflicted by Russia, until at last she hatched a plot, the bare outlines of which make one shudder, and which was certainly more worthy of a fury in human shape than of a beautiful maiden standing upon life's threshold with all the joys and pleasures of existence before her. Holding the government responsible for the innumerable evils that deluge the country, she applied the autocratic principle to the extent of admitting that the government is the czar—and the czar she determined to slay! Such was the object of the plot.

The means she intended to employ in order to attain it were to the full as abominable as the end in view. She resolved to gather a select band of young men and, dazzling them by the almost irresistible charms of her beauty, to administer to each, unknown to the other, a solemn oath binding him to her behests, and to assassinate the emperor on a day and in a manner fixed by her. She was determined that if one failed another should take his place, and still another after him, until at last the foul deed should be done. The emperor's successor, too, unless he struck out a new line of policy, was to be stamped out of existence in the same ruthless way, and thus red terror was to struggle with white until the evils complained of were either abolished or intensified to such an extent that the most phlegmatic Russian peasant could no longer endure them.

Sophie Gungburg had no difficulty in attracting a sufficient number of love-sick young Russians who were smitten by her beauty and grace or made enthusiastic by her eloquence. She sacrificed without hesitation or regret all that a pure woman holds dearest in life in order to maintain her hold over these young Catalines. She was not, however, wholly a monster, nor was she exempt from all human weaknesses. She herself fell in love, desperately in love, with an educated young Russian, whose paramour she became, but whom she never initiated into her political plots, so that he continued down to the moment of his arrest in complete ignorance of the part she was playing as ringleader. One of the unsuccessful attempts on the czar's life, chronicled in the Daily Telegraph in the early part of last year, was the work of one of Sophie Gungburg's body guard, and had she not been arrested when she was, to present year of grace would prob-

ably have been the last of the reign of Alexander III. When the prisoner had finished the impressive discourse containing the history of her life and crime, which had been occasionally interrupted by the questions and rebukes of the presiding dignitaries, the president asked her whether she felt no compunction for the abominable deed resolved and attempted to execute, no remorse for the cynical way in which she had divested herself of all feminine modesty. Her reply was an emphatic negative, which rang through the hall like the peal of a musical bell tolling for the death of a youthful bride, and was quickly followed by the solemn singing of the judge pronouncing the sentence of ignominious death. Her companions were condemned to various terms of hard labor in the mines—a sentence surpassing in severity the most painful kind of death—all except one, her lover, who, being perfectly ignorant of her criminal plans, was finally released, after having languished in solitary confinement for a length of time sufficient to make him wish for a release into the life of this sublimity world or into the next. The emperor, when informed of the death sentence, commuted it into imprisonment for life.

MAIDENS IN RUSSIA.

A Pen Picture of the Girl Subjects of the Mighty Czar.

The daughter is a great pet in Russian families, perhaps because there are generally more sons than daughters, says Madame Romanoff in the English Magazine. Take the younger members of the imperial family as an example, and we find twenty-two grand dukes and only seven grand duchesses; and this may be stated to be about the average proportion in most families. The necessity for men in the rural districts as assistants in the agricultural labors of their fathers, has given rise to a saying, "One son is no son; two sons are half a son; but three are a whole son." Notwithstanding the pride and satisfaction with which the birth of a boy is hailed, the little girl is the darling, the object of the tenderest affection and care of parents and brothers, not to speak of other adoring relatives. Much is not expected of her in the way of assistance in the family, she is indulged in as far as their means and circumstances permit, and she takes it quietly and as her due, but it is rarely that she does not voluntarily and tacitly contribute her share in helping her mother. Her occupations are more about the same as those of all European girls, but parish work in Russia exists not for her. She cannot have classes at Sunday schools, as religion is taught by priests or deacons. It would be thought quite extraordinary and improper were a young unmarried girl to visit the sick or poor in towns, but in villages it is sometimes done under the direction of mamma or grandmamma. She is undoubtedly fond of pleasures, likes to be well dressed, and generally adores dancing. Music is not the Russian girl's forte, nor is solo singing. Most of the Institutka, though they thoroughly know the theory of music, play like a child of 12; of course, there are exceptions, but it is seldom you find a girl able to play a quadrille or polka off hand.

Girls marry very young in Russia and there are very few of those most estimable individuals called old maids. There are no colonies for the Russian to run away to; and statistics show that the births of boys much exceed those of girls.

Long engagements are not approved of, they seldom last longer than a few months, during which time the fiancée is the mistress of the house. Her girl friends assemble to help to sew the dowry, the sewing afternoon generally ending in a dance after tea, when the bridegroom drops in with a few bachelor friends. Another wedding is thus often arranged; and so on, little by little, till, like the fifty-one cards in the game of "old maid," they pair off and one, generally of the sterner sex, is left forlorn.

Buzzards in Charleston.

"Before the war," says an old traveler, "I was in the south quite a good deal and stopped at both the cities of Savannah and Charleston, and these places I noticed that on market days a large number of turkey buzzards would be seen perched on the roofs of the market-houses gazing down into the streets. I was told by a friend that such sights were common on market days and that if I waited I could see why the birds came. I did so, and found that they descended to the ground and hunted for stray pieces of meat as soon as the market place was vacated. I also learned what was a more interesting fact, that the buzzards flew from one city to the other in regular succession on market days. This habit of being fed regularly is soon learned by birds, and they will flock to their feeding-ground with the precision of clockwork. In Venice there is a flock of pigeons that are fed every day in the public square, and the birds are on hand as regularly as noon comes. An Italian lady left a bequest to provide for their feeding."—New York Tribune.

They Catch the Breeze.

When a man goes into anything he should always go into it with his whole soul, but it does seem a little absurd for a sprint-runner to shave himself clean in order to remove the obstruction caused when he runs by the wind blowing through his whiskers.—Somerville Journal.

Saved Her the Trouble.

Landlady: "Let's see, Mr. Impiccino owes me for three weeks' board. You needn't mind dusting Mr. Impiccino's room this morning, Jane." Jane: "No, mum; the gentleman's done it himself." Landlady: "Done what?" Jane: "Dusted!"

AN OLD-STYLE WEDDING.

ONE OF THE SOCIAL EVENTS OF YANKEE LAND.

Such Seen Were the Subject of Nine Days' Gossip in the New England Village of Long Ago—The Groom and Parson.

It was a crisp October afternoon. Outdoors to Yankee town was gay with autumnal foliage. In the tower of the town church the marriage bells were ringing joyously. The big farmhouse where the happy bride dwelt bustled with the preparations of the auspicious ceremony. A Yankee wedding is an event of varied and picturesque interest at all times. Dwellers in big cities seldom get a chance to witness a colonial so quaintly elaborate and attractive.

The bride this particular lovely October day was a typical Yankee belle. She was the beauty of the town. A city chap, who had had a taste of the sea and had seen much of the world, had won her heart. He had captivated her with stories of adventure, and won her finally by his superior ease of his manner and skill of address. He was rather short in stature, with a little black moustache and an abundance of good humor.

The farmhouse door stood wide open, after the good old New England custom, in hospitable welcome to the guests that were already beginning to arrive. The interior of the farmhouse was decked with festivity of greens and autumn grasses. A tall clock, that had stood for a century in the corner of the wide hall ticked musically. The blushing bride studied the dial with a rich flush upon her cheek. She was charming in her wedding gown of homespun stuff.

The guests dropped in in groups from all sides in farm wraps decked with greens, and in old-fashioned country carriages. The women folks alighted and hurried in to kiss the young bride elect effusively and to study her attire. The bridegroom stood out at the gate to welcome the visitors. The men folks lingered to congratulate him heartily. At the side of the house a big barrel of cider was propped up and the men folks all took big draughts of it. The bridegroom, in accordance with the custom, was obliged to drink to his own health with each caller. He had been keeping it up for an hour steadily, and by the time the clergyman was due, he had grown joyous to the point of hilarity. The men folks kept shaking him by the hand constantly, and he made many allusions, though of a rather vague character, it must be confessed, to the big handsome dog that the men folks admired. He had never been able to agree with the dog. The animal seemed to know that the dapper fellow was going to take its mistress off, and he interfered with the young man's pastime of swinging on the gate in the moonlight with his sweetheart.

The bridegroom shut his left eye often in a friendly wink at his link youth who looked as if he had stepped out of the pages of one of Dickens' novels. The link youth and a high white choker with a green stock, broadcloth trousers that were skin tight, and stopped short in the leg several inches above his ankles. He had bright red stockings, and his feet were shod with dancing pumps. He received the winks of the bridegroom with a solemn dignity that stored of consuming sadness. The link youth, as a matter of fact, considered himself in the category of victims of unrequited love. He was certainly in the rank of the "lefts." The winking and dapper bridegroom had come from the city, and cut him clean out in his suit for the young bride's hand. But he was a close friend of her family, and he was compelled by country etiquette to be present and watch that dexter city chap walk off with the prize.

The minister came up while the bridegroom was endeavoring to forgive all and join in a bumper of the hard cider. The minister had a smart rig of his own, but he had walked from the church to enjoy the bracing October air. He had graduated from a theological seminary in the city the year before. He was a tall, handsome youth, with cheeks as rosy as fall pippins. If it hadn't been for his fiber suit of black and stiff white choker a man familiar with the city would have taken him for a fly drummer or a city lawyer. It became evident in half a second that he knew a thing or two. The bridegroom reached for his stretched hand as if he saw several hands held out in greeting. When he had finally succeeded in grasping the substantial hand held out to him, the young dominie drew him away from the crowd of farmers around the barrel of hard cider, and leaned over and whispered in his ear in the friendliest possible tone.

"See here, Charley," he said, "you'd better take a run down the road to the postoffice, and let the others sample that cider. The walk will do you good."

"Dominie," cried the bridegroom, wringing the minister's hand, "I always said you were a brick. I'll go you a mile walk."

It lacked half an hour of the time fixed for the wedding ceremony. The city lover took a half hour's walk in the bracing breeze and returned with hardly a trace of the hilarity born of the elder draughts. The dominie ingeniously staved off inquiries for the missing bridegroom meanwhile.

"He's all right. He's gone down to the postoffice to see if there aren't some letters from the city. He's expecting some."

ioned colored prints of the instructive cherry tree episode. The bridegroom bounded into the parlor and said to the dominie in a loud tone: "Nothing there."

All the company gathered in the parlor a few minutes later. The bride and groom stood under a bower of greenery. Behind stood the rival in red stockings and polished dancing pumps. With the generosity that is sometime characteristic of the city feller who gets the girl, he had asked his rival to be his best man. The man who had got left had consented.

He got his reward when the ceremony was ended. His was the first kiss after the groom and the young dominie. No words can describe the lingering despair that marked the osculation. Then all the other men folks came up and gave the bride a kiss on the right cheek. They were explosive smacks. The groom paid a similar tribute to all the other women. He did it with the air of a busy city man who hasn't got much time to waste. They were rousing kisses, though, all the same. He threw into them an apparent heartiness that prevented any suspicion that any part of the ceremonial made him weary.

GLASS MADE BY LIGHTNING.

Tubes in the Sand That Tell the Diameter of the Fiery Bolt.

"Did you ever see the diameter of a lightning flash measured?" asked a geologist. "Well, here is the case which once inclosed a flash of lightning, fitting it exactly, so that you can see just how big it was."

"This is called a 'fulgurite' or 'lightning hole,' and the material it is made of is glass. I will tell you how it was manufactured, though it took only the fraction of a second to turn it out."

"When a bolt of lightning strikes a bed of sand it plunges downward into the sand for a distance less or greater, transforming simultaneously into silica in the material through which it passes. Thus, by its great heat, it forms at once a glass tube of precisely its own size."

"Now and then such a tube, known as a 'fulgurite,' is found and dug up. Fulgurites have been followed into the sand by excavation for nearly thirty feet; they vary in interior diameter from the size of a quill to three inches or more, according to the 'bore' of the flash."

"But fulgurites are not alone produced in sand; they are found also in solid rock, though very naturally of slight depth and frequently existing merely as a thin, glassy coating on the surface. Such fulgurites occur in astonishing abundance on the summit of Little Ararat in Armenia."

"The rock is soft and so porous that blocks a foot long can be obtained, perforated in all directions by little tubes filled with bottle-green glass formed from the fused rock. There is a small specimen in the National museum which has the appearance of having been bored by the teredo, the holes made by the worm subsequently filled with glass."

Some wonderful fulgurites were found by Humboldt on the high Nevada de Toluca in Mexico. Masses of the rock were covered with a layer of green glass. Its peculiar shimmer in the sun led Humboldt to ascend the precipitous peak at the risk of his life."—Washington Star.

Because He's An Old Soldier.

Some very good stories were told at a campfire in Providence, recently, and there was a very gratifying absence of chestnuts. The story that seemed to take the best was one told by Adin Capron about a Grand Army man out west who was on trial for stealing a horse. The charge was proven by the testimony of half a dozen witnesses, but the prisoner's counsel made shrewd reference to the honorable war record of his client. There were several veterans on the jury and the verdict brought in was: "Not guilty, because he's an old soldier." The judge reprimanded the jury severely and sent them back, telling them to bring in a verdict in accordance with the evidence. At the end of fifteen minutes the jury returned with the simple verdict, "not guilty," to which, however, the foreman added in an undertone, "But it's lucky he was an old soldier." Commander-in-Chief, Venzey, clapped his hands and laughed immoderately at the story, as much as to say, "Those are my sentiments."

Sitting Bull's Cabin.

The Indians were very willing to part with old Sitting Bull's cabin, which is to be one of the attractions at the World's fair. It is haunted by the ghost of the late chieftain and his superstitious followers, who avoid it with terror, will really be glad to get rid of it. But what makes it an object of dread to the redskins will constitute one of the principal attractions at the fair. There are a great many people for whom ghosts and haunted houses have a fascinating charm, and it is not often that any one has a chance to see so distinguished a ghost as that of the late Sitting Bull. If satisfactory arrangements can be made for a nightly appearance of the interesting spectre the cabin is certain to be a strange attraction for thousands of lovers of the mysterious and the occult.

It Cooled Him.

An American in Havana accidentally foisted a Cuban and was commanded to apologize or fight a duel. He decided to fight, and to fight right off, and to fight with revolvers at ten paces, and the Cuban said he presumed it was an accident and he would let it go that time.

Only a Cub.

A miserable cub of a son cannot be expected to do anything to help his mother keep the wolf from the door.—New Orleans Picayune.

A TERRIBLE ADVENTURE.

TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ATTACKED BY BADGERS.

Thrilling Story of Woman's Bravery Under Terribly Trying Circumstances—Two Revolvers and Pluck Saves Them.

We ask five minutes' attention to an adventure of two ladies with a badger, the account of which we find in a carefully edited newspaper printed and published in the city of St. Louis, says the New York Tribune. In the consideration of this subject there are several things which we must not forget, the first of which is that the badger is a small animal, standing perhaps some 7 or 8 inches high. Its hair is quite long, its skin loose and very thick, and beneath this there is a layer of an inch or two of fat, so that the real badger, or, if we may so venture to put it, the per se badger, is even smaller than would be supposed from its outside appearance. With these facts firmly rooted in our memories we may proceed to a careful and unprejudiced consideration of the tale in question.

Two young ladies, wives of cavalry officers, left Fort Riley, in Kansas, one afternoon for a walk. While returning they were obliged to cross a ravine. At the bottom of this they came to a large tree which had been blown down. They scrambled upon the tree trunk to get across. They had scarcely done so when they heard an "angry growl," and on looking up they saw a badger on a ledge or rock above them, the "ferocious and angered creature" being "just ready for a spring." We must not forget that the badger never gives vent to angry growls, unless, possibly, when driven into a corner by a dog, when (we desire to do full justice to the beast) he will fight stubbornly. We must remember, too, that the badger is not fierce, and that on this occasion he could not have been angered. Let us also keep in mind, in connection with the expected spring, that the badger's legs are only some four inches long.

"The ladies at first were very much excited, as the animal appeared to them 'as large as a lion,' an optical illusion fortunately dispelled later on, or we should be obliged to remind the reader that the badger lives in a burrow rather less than six inches in diameter. One of the ladies jumped down from the tree trunk and ran up on a little ledge on the other side of the ravine some twenty feet or thereabouts from the badger.

The fierce beast instantly began to make preparations to leap across to her. Let us not forget that his legs were four inches long. He began "lashing his lean sides with his tail." We should always keep clearly in mind the fact that a badger's tail is four and one-half inches in length and of a decidedly rigid nature. It might, perhaps, be convenient for the badger to sit down on it while surveying a hillside with a view to sinking a winter burrow, but it should never be utilized for lashing purposes. Nor should we forget that the badger never has lean sides. Fortunately the two ladies had their husbands' revolvers with them. Soon the infuriated badger "sent his dark brown body flying across the ravine." We beg of the reader to remember the badger's four inch legs and two inches of fat. Nor is the American badger endowed by nature with wings.

As the badger leaped, however, each lady fired her revolver, or, as the account has it, "two balls resounded through the air." The badger fell to the bottom of the ravine with a broken leg. At this point another badger, evidently the mate of the first one, appeared, with his "ears laid back in anger." Truth being our sole aim, let us bear in mind that the badger's ears are so small that they can not be seen at all without brushing away the hair. The new badger leaped up on the ledge (we need not again remind the reader of the badger's legs and general build) and seized hold of the lady's skirts and began pulling her down the bank, also lashing the air with its tail.

While this was going on the other lady, after several shots, succeeded in killing the first badger and came to the rescue of her friend. The badger was too close to shoot, so she "lifted a heavy rock" and "sent it with all the force her hands could command," so that it "crushed upon the creature's back." This caused the badger to "break from its shrieking victim," "taking away a large mouthful of dress material," and to "turn on its ankyler." Both ladies now began shooting vigorously, and finally the infuriated monster, with a roar which shook the everlasting hills, rolled to the bottom of the ravine with a rumbling sound like an approaching earthquake, where it died.

We sincerely hope that the reader has derived much benefit from these few lines. To have done so, however, he must have kept constantly in mind those few well-known and indisputable facts: First, that the Kansas badger does not range the country like a man-eating tiger looking for human victims; second, that he is a small animal, rather broader than he is high; third, that he is always fat to the point of obesity; fourth, that his legs are very short; fifth, that his ears are concealed by his long hair; sixth, that he has no wings or other flying apparatus; and seventh, that his tail is short and stubby like a sweet potato, rather than long and flexible like a garden-hose. If these few facts were kept continually in view, the intelligent reader can not but have obtained great profit from our article.

A Dog Modeste.
The American Register describes the store of a "dog modeste" in Paris. The sights were very amusing. The place was not so much of a store as an estab-

lishment, with halls and a richly furnished. Ladies tripped and out all day long, most of the time having with them pugs or terriers. The pet dogs were scattered about the rooms, each awaiting his turn. Many small mats and rugs were around the waxed floors, and every bit of carpeting of the kind was occupied by some pretty little creature. These dogs have various dresses. The robe used in the morning is garment of dark blue cloth. It is a paleot, and is lined with red felt. From a leather collar little strings as its wearer walks along, sometimes a bunch of violets is fastened on the left shoulder of a dog. Only cold days the pet is clad in seals of the same pattern, the collar being in fur, mounted in silver.

WHAT ANWHY.

"Hell to Pay and No Ah Hot." With Other Sayings.

"Hell to pay and no ah hot!" is a corruption of a nautical expression, "Hull to pay." Today, in sailors' phraseology, means lay hot tar on the seams or joints of a vessel. When the "hull," or body of the vessel was to be thus covered was a great job, and if the tar was not sufficiently heated much time would be required. Hence the dilemma: "Hull to pay and no ah hot!"

Cheshire, in England, was once noted for the manufacture of cheeses, which were often molded in fanciful shapes. One was made in the form of a cat, and was known as the "Cheshire cat," and it is not surprising that this cheese was an expressive grin.

In the suburb of ancient Athens there was a famous garden and grove, owned by Aeschylus, which was a popular resort for education or study. Plato taught his pupils in this grove, and it became as the death of Aeschylus, the property of the city. In it learning was encouraged and patronized, hence acany, a place of learning.

When people were traveling long distances, as by emigration to the far West, a calf which was mixed with flour and alk or water and baked before the candle was called a "journey cake." This has been corrupted into Johnny cake.

Mansard roofs were first introduced in France in the seventeenth century by Francis Mansard, a celebrated architect.

About 1810 in the middle and early western states there flourished a noted counterfeit currency, named Borghese, who flooded that section of the country with what was known as "Borghese currency." Borghese is a corruption of Borghese.—Boston Globe.

Was Adams a Negro?

There has always been a tradition (I say always because no scholar, no odds how profound, has ever been able to trace it to its original source) among the Africans that the first man God created was a black man, and that the negro he called upon them to know why they were in hiding after they had eaten of the forbidden fruit caused them to turn pale with sheer fright. How much of a basis of truth there is for this curious belief it would be hard to tell; antiquarian research having, during the last decade, added to rather than taken from the original tradition. The earliest memorial tablets found by the late George Smith in Palestine and the fragments of the Orient give the tradition of credit. One of Mr. Smith's inscriptions, or tablets, which has been deposited in the British Museum in class K, No. 3,364, gives an account of the creation of man by the god Marduk, or "Noble Crown," and runs as follows: "To fear them (the gods) he made man; the breath of life was in him. May (the god of Marduk) be established, and may his will not fail in the darkness which his hand has made." The allusion here to the "darkness" is the allusion in the Bible to the "darkness" of the world, and the words in parentheses are from the words of the inscription. The above is said to be the earliest allusion in existence to the Biblical account of creation, and it distinctly points to the first race as being dark, and confirms what Sir Henry Rawlinson said long ago; that is, that the word "Adamm" (Adam) means "dark race," in distinction from "Sarku" meaning "light race." Mr. Smith during his life, put forth many ingenious arguments to prove that the account of the sons of God marrying the daughters of men (Genesis vi.) simply meant that the Sarku were intermarrying with the Adamm people. To sum the whole matter up, was Adam a negro?

Perfumed for a Thousand Years.

The Mosque of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, is always fragrant with the odor of musk, and has been so for hundreds of years, ever since it was rebuilt in the ninth century, the curious part of it being that nothing is done to keep it perfumed. The solution to the seeming mystery lies in the fact that when it was rebuilt over 1,000 years ago, the stones and bricks were laid in mortar mixed with a solution of musk.

No All Around.

The New York Express estimates that there are 14,000 girls at work in that city simply to get more expensive clothes than could otherwise be afforded, and they are taking the place of boys who would make the occupations a life work and pursue them to support others. The girl has crowded the boy to the wall.

A Careful Judge.

A careful judge: "Your name is Julia Miller?" "Yes, your honor." "Tell me how old you are." "Twenty-five, your honor." "So! Well, now you have given your age, we will administer the oath."

PHRENOLOGY.

Some of the Elucidations of the Science Proposed.

Schools are good things and do a great deal of good to the people who are compelled to use their heads as well as their hands in hewing out a living, but there are a good many things taught in schools that are not what they are cracked up to be, if the reader will pardon me for making use of classical figures of speech. One of these things is phrenology. When I was in school we formed a class for the study of this science, and we got along admirably, we got along in that way because we made so many discoveries that were of such importance to all of us. For instance, we discovered that one groom and callow youth from Ringgold county, Iowa, had all the earmarks of a great lawyer; he would be a Rufus Choate at the very least, his bulging brow, his quickness at repartee, his slowness in giving an opinion, and many other things that we discovered, all pointed surely to this conclusion. A genius was discovered in every member of that class, and it is no wonder that we all believed implicitly in phrenology. Most men do believe in things that tend to give them taffy. That great impudent lawyer now resides in the woods of Missouri, has seven children already, never has enough money on hand to buy a new shirt with, and is no more like a lawyer than a cigarito chromo is like a painting by Millais.

Once in company with a friend who was rather off on the subject of phrenology I visited a variety theatre. My friend soon made a phrenological discovery. It was a man, and he said the man was the soul of gentleness, that gentleness was written in every lineament of his benignant countenance, and my friend talked so foolishly about it that I was afraid we would be put out. Then we inquired who the man was and learned that he was the bouncer of the establishment, that he had aspirations in the prize-fighting way, and that his favorite amusement was to get drunk and whip his wife. My friend took the proper view of the case—that is, he set up the beer.

That is the way it goes with phrenology. I know a man who looks like an unreformed horse thief and he is a preacher. I know a man who looks like the soul of honor, yet he is such a thief that he tries to beat his book-keeper out of his salary every Saturday night. I know a woman who looks like a nun, and she is a box worker. (If you chance to be reading this aloud to the wife of your bosom, it may not be policy for you to admit any knowledge on the subject of box-workers. Tell her it is a woman who makes boxes.)

You can't judge from appearances. An old curmudgeon who looks like a tramp may have a bank account that would make your head swim; a sickly looking man with bent shoulders might crush you so badly that you would not know whether you were an aching void or a veterinary hospital; and a man who doesn't look as though he knew enough to come in out of the wet may sometime get a mortgage on your earthly possessions and sell you out to pay you up for making fun of him when he was poor. The best thing you can do is to look wide and keep your mouth shut; then only your wife will know what a fool you are.—Texas Sittings.

Business and the Face.

A man's occupation has a great deal to do with making his facial expression. Studies, or scholarly professions, intellectual pursuits, when coupled with moral habits, brighten the face and give a superior look. An unselfish nature, or love of studies or arts, with a bright, pleasant face; but on the contrary, says the New York Ledger, a man may have a face that does not please any one, because of pure selfishness. It may be noticed that soldiers look hard, seamen look laborious; mathematicians look studious; judges look grave, and a man whose home life is unhappy looks all broken up. The business often makes the face. How often we think this man is a butcher, this one a lawyer, that one a minister, the other a doctor, and so on. It is seldom we are mistaken for the callings show through the faces. And who fails to recognize the genuine farmer the minute one sets eyes on him?

Which is Worst?

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript recalls this anecdote of Father Taylor: Seeing in his audience at one time a well-known clergyman of the Baptist denomination, he left his pulpit, and passing down the aisle to the pew where the reverend gentleman was seated, invited him to occupy the pulpit with himself and make the opening prayer. The visiting preacher declined, giving as a reason that a Unitarian had occupied the pulpit the Sunday before. Father Taylor was not the man to waste time or words on such material, so, hastily turning about he strode hurriedly back to the pulpit, and on reaching it said: "Let us pray—Oh, Lord, deliver us from bigotry and bad rum; Thou knowest which is worse; I don't."

Wanted an Inexpensive Meal.

Hungry Joe: "How much do you charge for roast beef?" Walter: "Twenty-five cents." H. J.: "How much for bread?" Walter: "Nothing." H. J.: "And how much for the gravy?" Walter: "Oh, we give you the gravy." H. J.: "Well, you can bring me a plate of bread and gravy."

Plenty of Faith.

Farmer (to tramp): "What are you sitting there for? I saw you in the same place yesterday." Tramp (on the fence): "Everything comes to him who waits; and I have been waiting two days for a square meal."

SCIENTIFIC DROPS.

Mr. Edison claims that he can cure gout by the simultaneous use of lithias and electricity.

Camphor production is a new industry in Florida. It is said that in ten years' time the camphor trees will outnumber the orange trees of that state.

In the new discovery for photography in natural colors, when the prints are viewed by transmitted light in place of reflected light, each color is replaced by its complementary one.

In Massachusetts electric light companies are compelled by law to place tags upon their wires so that linemen and other workmen may easily distinguish the different classes of wires.

An Oregon man ploughed his field with a steam engine, turning over the soil at the rate of sixteen acres a day. If he wants to tear up the soil any faster he will have to harness a thunderbolt.

According to a German authority it has been found that zinc will rapidly corrode when in contact with brickwork. To prevent this, roofing-felt is placed between the zinc and the brickwork.

Cork covering for steam pipes has proved very successful in England, and in some cases has been found to make a difference of 100 degrees to 124 degrees from the temperature of uncovered pipes.

Experiments recently made with armor plates prove that oil hardening or annealing is necessary for steel plates. Plates not treated with oil were badly shattered, while from those oil-hardened the projectiles rebounded.

The most expensive street-car in the world is owned by the Short Electric Railway company, of Cleveland. The car cost \$10,000. The president of the company is Congressman Tom L. Johnson, the single-tax champion of Ohio.

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Single mare \$10.00. Span \$18.00.

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This promising trotting Stallion will make the season of 1891, to a limited number of mares at \$10 to insure. O'Plain Chief was sired by the standard bred trotting Stallion Sanky, No. 6131, a full brother to Moody, No. 4607, with a record of 2:18 1/2, he by Swigert one of the great ranking Stallions of the West.

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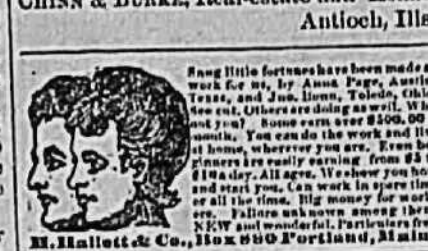
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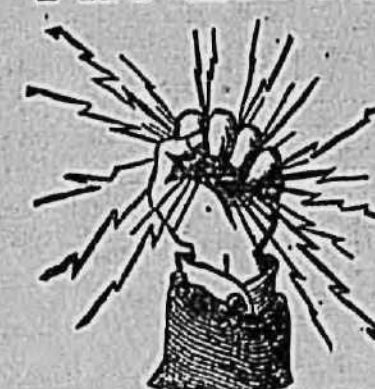
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ANTIOCH WEEKLY NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, AND FOR THE RIGHT, AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

VOL. IV. NO. 33.

J. J. BURKE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1891.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Antioch Home News.

Masons are at work on the foundation of Geo. Olcott's new residence.

Our new office is now ready for occupancy and we will soon be in shape to attend to all business in our line.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Stone are the happy parents of a girl baby, born last week.

A number of our villagers have been on the sick list.

At the school meeting last Saturday evening the proposition to build was defeated by a large majority. H. G. Dardis was elected Director. In regard to this school house question we will say something in a future issue, as we are satisfied that the majority are in favor of building, but naturally, and justly too, the tax payers feel that they have a right to know something about the proposed cost of the building.

C. O. Foltz is occupying the Commons store with a new and select line of general merchandise and will be pleased to see all his old patrons and many more new ones.

Miss Addie Shaffer has returned from her winter vacation and has a new stock of spring millinery which she will be pleased to show the ladies of this vicinity. At present she is located in the old Moon house, opposite Williams Bros. new store. Miss Shaffer lost her entire stock, valued at about \$400 in the recent fire and will appreciate the renewed and increased patronage of her friends. Call on her and show that you appreciate the enterprise of our plucky milliner.

The roads are drying up but are still terrible rough.

Ye editor has been quite sick for the past ten days, which accounts for no paper appearing last week. Too much exposure at the fire and too much "grippe" afterwards is mainly the cause.

The enterprise of bro. Chinn is indeed commendable. No sooner had the fire cleaned out his buildings than he set to work to bring order out of chaos and a new brick building on the old site is the probable result in the near future. Such men as Chinn are made of the right kind of metal and are a decided advantage to any town. Instead of sitting down with folded hands when his buildings were totally lost without a dollars insurance, he goes bravely to work to repair the loss in the face of obstacles that would have daunted almost any other man. Bravo neighbor Chinn you deserve success and the News sincerely hopes it will crown your efforts.

Mr. George Johnson and Miss Minnie Hancock both of this vicinity, were married on Monday last at Burlington Wis. The News extends congratulations and wishes them a long and happy wedded life.

Mr. Joseph Barnstable's new house in Bock's addition is nearing completion and will make a handsome addition to that part of town when finished.

Mr. J. Welch, our enterprising marble man, will soon commence the erection of a new shop for his monumental work on ground a little way east of the building he now occupies.

The carpenter work on Lyman Grice's new hotel is being rapidly pushed forward. Confer Bros. have the work in charge.

The carpenters have commenced work on Mr. N. Pallen's new residence in Bock's addition.

FOR SALE or will trade for a good team of horses, a No. 1 Piano.

Enquire at this office.

TREVOR, WIS.

The roads are no better for travel than they have been for two or three weeks; it is almost impossible to haul anything of a load at present and still it rains occasionally.

There is not much news on account of the weather.

Mrs. J. V. Barlyte is some better and may get up again but is quite low.

N. Crowley seems to be on the gain slowly.

The TREVORITE missed last week's issue for the first time since it commenced life, and it is to be hoped it will not have to do so again on account of fire.

Frank Brown is home again from Winona where he has been all winter. He intends to move back soon to work for a lumber company.

Ed Adams of Kenosha, (the pump man) has been at D. C. Stewart's three or four days on account of weather and bad roads. He has the best wind mill in use.

N. J. Schumacher has his cellar dug for his new house, and a fine well of water in the cellar. The wall is to be laid this week. Harry Orvis is to do the carpenter work.

Mr. Baker is at work on a new house for John Turnock at Liberty.

Bert Robbins is home from Florida and Frank Kingman is expected in a few days from Georgiana Florida.

S. A. Didama took in Chicago last Saturday.

HYMENEAL.

On Wednesday evening April 8th occurred the marriage of Mr. M. Haynes to Miss Nellie Didama at the home of the brides parents in this village. Early in the evening the guests began to assemble and before the hour appointed for the ceremony had arrived the pleasant rooms were filled with relatives and friends who had come to witness the marriage ceremony and to extend their good wishes to the happy couple. Promptly at the hour of 8 o'clock the bride and groom took their places in the parlor and were made man and wife, the Rev. Holloman pronouncing the solemn words that linked their fortunes together for better or for worse. The groom was becomingly attired in a suit of black broadcloth, while the bride wore a beautiful light brown satin dress. Mr. Fred Harden and his sister Flora acted as brides maid and groomsmen. After extending congratulations to the happy couple the guests repaired to the dining room where a bounteous repast awaited them, to which all present did full justice. The presents were many and serviceable and after a very pleasant evening spent together their friends departed wishing the newly married couple an abundance of happiness, in the expression of which sentiment the News joins heartily. The young couple departed the next day for a visit with relatives south of Kankakee, Ills., returning home last week.

Millinery Goods at Cost.

Having been to Chicago I have a stock of new goods which I will sell out at cost in order to close out my stock.

Truly Yours

Mrs. Mattie F. Emmons,

Antioch, Ills.

GLENCOE.

There are prospects of a new railroad depot this spring.

Mrs. J. L. Day has returned from Florida.

Mrs. G. M. Clark, Mrs. Alice Clark and Robin Clark are to visit England in June.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. GENERAL LAND OFFICE. Washington, D. C. Feb. 27, 1891.

Public notice is hereby given under section 2455, Rev. Stats. and the decision of the Honorable Acting Secretary of the Interior of September 6, 1890, that Netts Island in Pistakee Lake, section 4, township 45, north range 9 east 3d P. M. Illinois, containing 2371 acres will be offered at public sale to the highest bidder at the General Land Office Washington D. C., on Wednesday, April 15, 1891, at eleven o'clock A. M.

The offering will be made subject to the rights of John Netts, the applicant for the survey of the Island, to remove such of his improvements on the land as can be severed from the realty, and to any other rights on his part that on further investigation should be protected by the Government.

Lewis A. Groff, Commissioner and ex-officio Register and Receiver, Act of March 8, 1877.

GRAY'S LAKE.

Mrs. Gardner is putting the hotel in good shape to receive her summer guests.

Miss Partridge's school began on Monday with a good attendance.

Miss Cora Edwards was out from the city a few days last week visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephens, of Ohio, have been spending a few days with Mr. J. Longabough. Mrs. Stephens is a sister of Mr. Longabough. They speak well of our village.

We are glad to see Mrs. W. B. Higley and Miss Whitehead on our streets again.

John C. Murrell has received about 700 bushels of choice potatoes, which are going off fast. They are good for seed or eating. Call before they are all gone.

Neville Bros. have received their new boiler and other fixings for the Big Hollow butter factory. They must have had quite a time yesterday in taking it out, as the roads are bad. Frank Fisher will be the boss man.

J. R. Riel went to the city on the 20th to buy new goods. He reports trade good.

Geo. Battershall went to the city last week to buy goods.

Mrs. J. H. Phelps has a full line of millinery, ladies' underwear, etc. Call and see her.

Weber & Nevill have goods in—a large and well assorted stock of lumber—and is doing a good trade.

Mr. R. D. Parker passed through this place last week and had just time to shake hands with a few old friends.

The painters are busy at work on Mr. John Hook's new house. McCready & Co. are doing some good work. The inside graining is very nice and when completed will be one of the best residences in the place.

John Morrell left for Chicago Monday morning where he intends to do draying. He has a span of good horses and a new wagon which was supplied through C. M. Reed.

LIBERTYVILLE.

Rev. Pomeroy attended an association of the district at Belvidere Monday and Tuesday last.

Our roads are getting no better very fast. Between this place and Roundout, the ruts are cut to the hubs and from fence to fence, making the roads almost impassable.

Mr. John Price is contracting some brick buildings in Waukegan. John is a good builder, and those who let him work can rest assured their work will be rightly done.

C. R. Sherman was called home by the serious sickness of his parents, on Sunday last.

Messrs. Schanek, Don and Frank Wright visited Chicago last Monday.

L. B. Hanby has returned from New York.

J. W. Miller shipped two car loads of stock on Tuesday evening.

Mr. John Taylor is among us once more, called by the serious illness of Eli Triggs.

E. W. Dusenberry is setting up a press at the Union stock yards.

Mr. A. B. Cook is painting his front fence.

Mrs. Orrin Luce is reported quite sick.

Dr. Knight has been busy almost night and day during the past few weeks, as Dr. Wheeler has been unable to ride.

Rob Proctor's family had callers from Chicago over Sunday.

Messrs. Ed Appleby and Frank Dusenberry viewed the sights in Waukegan on Monday last.

Mr. Dan McCormick is confined to the house.

Miss Edith Davis and Miss Nellie Galloway have both been unable to attend their respective duties during the past week.

A Japanese student at the Evans-ton University will deliver a lecture in the chapel on Sunday night, May 3d. Subject, "Customs of Japan and Missionary Work in Japan."

Mr. Ed. Appleby has gone to Waukegan to work at carpenter work with John Abridge.

Mr. J. E. Ballard has moved into his new house on Park avenue, and is erecting a shed to his barn.

A lady teacher from Normal Park is stopping for a few weeks at J. B. Allanson's.

MAHURD—At the residence of Geo. Fowler, April 16, 1891, by Rev. Pomeroy, Mr. Henry Darby, of Libertyville, to Mrs. Jennie McDougall, of Wellington, Kas.

At our village election on Tuesday a mixed ticket was elected. Our board now stands four to three in favor of license. The elected are: J. S. Gleason, president; E. W. Parkhurst, Robt. Proctor, Edwin Cook, trustees. Police Magistrate W. E. Davis and Clerk E. L. DuBois had no opposition.

LAKE ZURICH.

Frequent rains, worse roads.

Have you begun house-cleaning?

J. H. Flicke has returned to the city.

Miss Clara Prouty has gone to Elgin.

Real estate dealers were out from the city this week.

The lumber has arrived for John Robertson's new house.

A car load of potatoes at \$1.40 per bushel were put on sale this week.

We are pleased to learn that Ernest Branding is up and around again.

It is hoped that our tonsorial artist John, will open up his shaving parlor this week.

It is reported that we will soon have a train direct to the city going by way of Roundout on the St. Paul road. Good!

Mr. D. J. Gilroy and Chas. Selp visited at Waukegan Sunday, returning Monday.

Are we to have gravel roads? If so, it is about time the matter was being thought of, and some effort made. A gravel pit has been discovered on the farm of August Miller which is good news as Mr. Miller will sell it so our roads can be put in shape.

Why not form an Improvement Club in Zurich. We need agitators to get improvements.

On account of the severe rains the past week the farmers have been put back considerable in their work.

Mr. F. P. Clark transacted business at Waukegan Friday.

Mr. E. O. Hinsche, of Chicago, came out to visit his folks, and took occasion to call upon old friends.

At the school meeting last Saturday night Mr. Wm. Hillman was chosen for director to fill H. Pepper's place, whose time expired.

Mr. G. Ross, of Wayne, Ill., was in town on business.

The railroad company will soon build a round-house at this place, and we will have a Zurich train to the city.

All report a pleasant time at the party last Sunday night, given by Mr. G. Fasse.

Rondmaster Cooper, with his gang of men, are stopping at the Zurich House.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thies had their child christened at the German church last Sunday.

Subscriptions for papers and magazines received at this office at publishers' rates.

Mr. Jake Sigwalt has gone to Addison to work in a cheese factory.

The lawsuit between Wilson (plaintiff) and Bierman (defendant) did not appear before Squire Huntington, as the latter paid all costs and damages, which settled the case, we understand. Now!

H. Lohman is very busy selling machinery nowadays. Remember he can supply you with anything in his line and at bed-rock prices.

Early last Sunday morning the inhabitants of our peaceful retreat were awakened from their slumbers by the loud cry that some one had committed suicide by hanging; the vague rumor was being held when it was learned that the corpse was swinging from a pole at the corner of Clark street and Lake avenue. Sure enough, it did not escape our observation, as we approached the object of our search and learned the true state of the rumor afloat. It was only one of our citizens hung in effigy. It was finally cut down by request and made away with. The event is receiving considerable consideration at the hands of the people. It seems very strange to us that none of these night riders can be detected and for once the laws practically applied for such misdoings.

Several new houses are in contemplation and soon we may hear the busy stroke of the hammer and the buzz of the saw in our midst. That is as it ought to be, for have we not the most beautiful surroundings of any part in the state?

Julius Stickert and family have moved to Deerfield to reside.

Get one of those latest style—at the postoffice store.

Always stick to the News. It is your home paper, no matter if you are poor. Remember none are so poor as the ignorant, except the depraved, and they often go together. Pay up your subscription promptly, advertise liberally and all the time rely upon it. The natural pride of the publisher will prompt him to improve it as rapidly as possible. We don't lay claim to a great store of ability; the fact is we have just sense enough to know we are not going to be killed or frightened out of our wits when a man comes up snappish and cross as a bear, just because he has been made a fool of by hoodlums. We are always glad to be able to right a wrong in the columns of our paper, but we wish to state the facts in every instance. When a man becomes so narrow-minded as to get mad because everybody don't march when he toots his little horn, he wants to emigrate to heathendom where his brethren are.

Now is the time to get your wagons and buggies painted. J. C. Meyer is an artist in this line.

A marked improvement is noticed on the butcher-shop of Hillman Bros., and extensive improvements are being made.

There are certain ones around here who are too loose with their tongues. Their talk may bring them to trouble if they are not careful.

As we go to press one day earlier than usual this week, we are compelled to omit the particulars of the Bierman & Gilroy horse-trading suit which came up before Squire Huntington Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Clark will take charge of the Fox hotel this season and accommodate the many pleasure-seekers who find Zurich during the summer months.

If in need of lumber, inquire of J. C. Willson, who can furnish you.

SHERMerville.

Dr. P. A. Kennicott is still busy attending patients and is called to Oak Glen and other adjoining towns quite frequently.

Mr. J. S. Sherman is very seriously ill and his recovery is doubtful.

Mr. Al Klest was at home on a visit a few days.

Farmers are anxiously awaiting good settled weather, so that they can begin putting in their crops.

The citizens are becoming indignant over the road commissioners doing so little toward improving the present condition of the roads through our village that great efforts are being made to incorporate our village, and the outlook is very encouraging. A meeting was held on Wednesday evening of last week, and resulted in the appointing of a committee of five to survey the ground and population to make their report later on—next Saturday night. Hurrah, for incorporation!

Shermerville is not dead though she may have been sleeping while other places with less natural attractions were growing large and beautiful.

The discussion for and against incorporation reveals the fact that opinions differ as to what is the best thing to do, but it shows a desire on the part of many to do something for the bettering of our condition, which is truly commendable.

And now I'll wear a smile, say about nine by eleven, and have a little patience and faith, I think we will all survive and revive.

An awful thunder shower, accompanied by a terrific wind storm, swept this place on Tuesday afternoon, doing slight damage in our village by breaking several window panes, and also delaying farm work for another period of three or four days.

Mr. Fred Shermer is around again from his "grippe," but is not near so jolly as before his illness.

At the school election last Saturday evening Mr. Herman Lawrence was re-elected director without any opposition, which shows the esteem held for him, and surely he is worthy of our confidence.

It was at this meeting while waiting for the election hour to pass, a few persons got to speaking about putting up or renting a building for a kindergarten school, and that the Union S. S., which now holds its meetings in the school house, could meet in the same building.

There are some of you that know something of the great good it is possible to obtain from such a school, and it may be that now is the time to see what can be done.

Should you desire to learn something of the workings of kindergartens, some one can be obtained to enlighten us.

Will you give the matter your careful attention? It is worthy of consideration.

On Friday evening last your reporter was startled by seeing two men at about dark, wending their way wearily toward our village from the west, looking a great deal as though they meant harm to some one or had been doing so somewhere. But upon closer observation he saw one of them carrying a heavy load of something which he could not ascertain owing to the fast approaching darkness. Drawing very near and getting a close look at them revealed to him two well-known and honored young men from our village, Messrs. Geo. and Will Walter, who had been on a fishing tour with some of their friends; the load they were carrying being about forty pounds of good sized fishes, the largest weighing about six pounds. The whole day's catch was about eighty pounds. And plenty of experience they had on that very day regarding break-downs, encampments, parades, etc. But the reporter was assured that they would have another day off again next season.

IVANHOE.

Plenty of rain and mud.

Some of the farmers have commenced spring work. "They go with a rush, as it is so late."

School meeting passed off last Saturday with a little more than the usual amount of fun for the small boys. Mr. Frank Doherty and Mr. Chas. Doherty are our new directors.

Mr. Frank Smith offers his house and lot for rent, as he contemplates moving to Waukegan in the near future.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold their monthly social and business meeting at Mr. Aaron Smith's on Friday evening of this week.

On account of the rain and wind the literary meeting was adjourned last Friday evening until this week Thursday.

The ladies' missionary meeting will meet on Saturday afternoon of this week with Mr. Peter Jacoby.

Mr. and Mrs. Hauckmeyer are rejoicing over a little baby girl.

HIGHLAND PARK.

The Highland Park Base Ball club has organized for the season, with the following players: S. Snow, J. Egan, W. Cantillon, R. Cantillon, J. Cantillon, W. Downs, J. Ellis, J. Barnard, J. Greenslade, D. Inman, C. Inman, and O. G. McNab. It has an inclosed park, and challenges all clubs.

The dramatic entertainment for the benefit of the Highland Park Hospital fund was a grand success. A very large audience was present, and the amateur actors deserve great credit. Over \$100 has been cleared for the fund.

Miss Hammond gave a luncheon to her friends in honor of Miss Helen Hammond, of Clinton, Mass.

Arbor day was observed at the public schools. Four elm trees were planted, with the usual ceremony. Pastors Neil and Weddell made addresses to the little ones.

May 1 Park Lodge, No. 47, Order of Tontu, will give their annual ball at McDonald's Hall, Highland Park.

The Royal Arcanum gave a very pleasant reception Monday evening.

Mrs. Murphy, of Chicago, bought the Zook House for \$5,000 cash.

Sunday, May 3, a meeting of all Sunday-school teachers will be held at Deerfield.

Captain Robinson has sold his house to the real estate firm of Snow & Dickinson for \$3,000.

Sunday, April 26, the Lutheran church will be dedicated. Services in German will be held at 10 o'clock and in English at 2:30 o'clock.

Professor W. C. Chase and family have returned from their trip in Ohio.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of The World.

David Henry Edwards, a farmer living near Hartford City, Ind., was instantly killed by a tree falling on him.

A party of mountaineers rode into a tan bark camp near Rockwood, Tenn., and shot and killed six negroes and wounded ten.

At the last meeting of the present board of aldermen of Chicago the remuneration of the inspectors of oils and of boilers was reduced one-half.

The year option in wheat advanced 132 cents at San Francisco, Cal.

Gen. Gibson, commander of the military division of the Pacific, has been placed on the retired list.

Another victim of the poisoning at a wedding feast in London, Ky., V. B. Snooks, father of the groom, has died.

A committee of the Lower House of the Minnesota Legislature recommended that Deputy Warden Lemon be discharged because of his inhuman treatment of convicts.

Rhode Island's Senators decline to act in their world's fair appropriation bill until their present fears, occasioned by the report of the commissioners, are allayed.

Col. Thomas J. Scharf, the Maryland historian, has presented the Johns Hopkins university at Baltimore, Md., with one of the most valuable collections of Americana in this country.

A young couple who registered at the Grand Union hotel in New York as P. Behrman and wife were found dead in their room, locked in each other's arms, having committed suicide by inhaling gas through rubber tubes.

A party of mountaineers rode into a tan bark camp near Rockwood, Tenn., and shot and killed six negroes and wounded ten.

Several villages on the lower St. Lawrence river have been flooded by high water and great loss and inconvenience caused.

Employees of the Kentucky Union railroad and mountaineers whom the road owed for timber destroyed twenty-five miles of the track.

Miss Wilma Schuck, a Pittsburg organist, horsepilled John Kaylor, whom she charged with circulating scandalous stories about her.

While workmen were engaged in removing an unexploded charge which had been prepared for a blast in a stone quarry near Norristown, Pa., it exploded, killing two Italians and dangerously wounding another.

A mass-meeting in Bloomington, Ill., passed resolutions opposing the opening of the world's fair Sunday.

The official census of the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., is 35,000. The suburbs of South Wayne and Riverside will increase it to 40,000.

Perry Hogden, assistant cattle inspector from the bureau of cattle industry, is located at Arkansas City, Kan., where he will label all cattle crossing the State line as southern cattle and subject to quarantine regulations.

The Delaware House has passed the Senate bill forbidding the courts to entertain applications for divorce grounded upon causes occurring in other States or countries unless such alleged causes are grounds for divorce under the law of such other State or country.

Poison in a well at Linden, Ky., a Louisville suburb, resulted in the death of one of the guests at the wedding of the daughter of Albert Hurr, a prominent and wealthy farmer. Sixty of the most prominent people of the county were present and it is expected that several will die. It is thought a servant is guilty of the deed.

Fire at Little Rock, Ark., destroyed property of the value of \$200,000, with an insurance of \$200,000.

The celebrated case of Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines against the city of New Orleans has been compromised and her heirs will receive \$500,000 in the settlement.

Prince Bismarck has consented to stand for a re-ballet in Geestemunde, but he has also consented to become a candidate in the Lehr district. The latter is strongly conservative and will undoubtedly return the ex-chancellor.

Information from Buenos Ayres indicates that civil war will grow out of the complications that the presidential election will cause.

The number of deaths in Cleveland, Ohio, last week was 165. This is the largest number of deaths in one week in the history of the city.

Mrs. Catherine Dolan, of Lafayette, Ind., was fatally killed by a horse.

The tug Alice M. Campbell is ashore near Frankfort, Mich.

A grand union church meeting at Vincennes, Ind., closed a successful revival in which all protestant denominations joined.

Tacoma is to have a permanent exposition, the last of the desired \$100,000 having been raised to begin the building.

Petitions have been filed at Ottawa, Ont., to unseat Adolphe Caron, Minister of Militia, and Sir Hector Langevin, Minister of Public Works, for corrupt practices.

The governor of the Creek Nation has declined to interfere with the sentence in the case of seven men who are condemned to be shot twenty miles west of Eufaula, I. T.

Charles Munna, aged five, was burned to death by a fire in his father's barn near Wichita, Kan.

The general subscription lists for the Baltimore testimonial were closed at Baltimore. The cost of the elaborate silver service will be \$5,000. The movement has not been a popular one.

Charles Coker and Thomas Dobson, both living near Crawfordsville, Ind., committed suicide.

James Osborne, a prominent business man of Bridgeport, Ill., attempted suicide by taking opium. His condition is critical.

The Michigan state military board has decided to hold this year's encampment of the state troops at Whitmore Lake, Washtenaw county, commencing July 18.

Santa Clara (Cal.) grape-growers have combined to put up the price of their wines.

The widow of the late United States Senator A. C. Dodge is dying at Burlington, Iowa.

The Kaweah colony in Tulare county, California, has come to grief. It was organized on the Bellamy plan, but the leaders are said to have used the colony only as a means of enriching themselves.

General Charles S. Hamilton died at Milwaukee aged 63.

General Kilbourn Knox, Governor of the Milwaukee (Wis.) Soldiers' Home, is dead. General Knox was a member of General Sherman's staff.

Milton H. Butler, a former Chicago business man, died at Mount Clemens, Mich., aged 60 years. Anson L. Storey, a brother of the late Wilbur F. Storey, died at South Bend, Ind., aged 80 years.

A large supply of corn has been brought to light in Southern Nebraska by the recent rise in prices. The Burlington & Missouri River railroad alone is moving an average of 100 cars daily.

At Alliance, Ohio, Adelle Duncan, a farmer's daughter, fell from a fence and broke her neck. Hogs partly devoured the body before it was found.

At Shullsburg, Wis., Mrs. Jacob Blotz shot and mortally wounded her brother, Henry Ivey, as he was entering her house for the purpose of killing her.

Col. Charles Ogden Wood of Indiana died at Washington.

A representative of the Mexican government has been sent to El Paso to meet the Presidential party and extend an invitation to visit the City of Mexico.

Mike Bowerman, the well-known trotting horseman, was expelled by the directors of the Lexington Fair Association for non-payment of rent, but, from his story, without cause.

Dr. Sharp, of Stockton, Ill., who had expressed his approval of the lynching of the Italians at New Orleans, has received letters signed by the "Mafia" threatening him with death.

A bill appropriating \$50,000 for the State exhibit at the world's fair has passed both branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

Friday Enos V. Garrett, a retired merchant of Westchester, Pa., shot and killed himself. Major Benjamin F. Tatbot committed suicide at Boston while crazed with la grippe.

In an altercation at Iron River, Mich., City Marshal William Leroy and Richard Williams, a cornice-maker, were dangerously wounded. Leroy may not recover and Williams lost his left arm. Williams was raising a disturbance on the street, and Marshal Leroy ordered him to desist.

Five flights of stairs in Vice-President Martin's Washington hotel, the Shoreham, fell into the cellar. The accident disclosed an appalling degree of carelessness and bad workmanship in the construction of the building.

At Knoxville, Tenn., a crowd became disgusted with the circus performance and tore the tent to pieces. Several persons were injured and the show driven out of town.

Mrs. Catherine Gaebler, mother of the late Edmund Juessen and aunt of Carl Schurz, died at Milwaukee, aged 80 years.

It is estimated at Boston that New England business men will lose \$3,000,000 by the failure of the Winner Investment company at Kansas City.

Prince Bismarck says he will insist on his right to criticize the Emperor's policy, regardless of consequences.

Attorney-General Hart of California has begun suit to dissolve the San Francisco stock exchange on the ground that it is a gambling institution.

The amount of the cotton crop brought into sight during the past week was 73,946 bales, against 26,430 bales for the corresponding period last year.

A WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.

A Lighted Match and Room Full of Gas Cause a Tragedy.

Muncie, Ind., telegram: During the absence of the family, Mrs. Samuel Hardesty, residing twelve miles north-east of this city, met with a horrible death. She had left the house to milk a cow, leaving the natural gas burning from a jet in the kitchen. The flame was blown out by the wind and on entering the room the woman lighted a match. She had no sooner done this than a terrific explosion followed and the whole room for an instant was in a blaze.

Mrs. Hardesty was knocked senseless, and when she regained consciousness it was only to find herself enduring the most agonizing pain, with her flesh fairly cooking under her blazing clothes. She tore the burning garments off, assisted by others who had been attracted to the scene by the loud report of the explosion. The helpless woman was kindly cared for, but only survived a few hours.

ARE IN THE FIELD TO STAY.

The People's Party in Kansas Will Not Go Back.

The chairman of the People's Party Central Committee has prepared an open letter which was mailed to the Alliance papers throughout the State denouncing Frank McGrath, president of the Alliance, for his circular letter to the southern farmers. The Alliance has divided in two factions, one of which opposes and the other upholds McGrath.

The anti-McGrath faction is pleased with the reply of President Livingston of the Georgia Alliance, in which he says that it was officious in McGrath to presume to dictate to the Southern Alliance.

Policemen Did Not Stop the Riot.

Mayor Duncan of Burlington, Iowa, has ordered an investigation of the police force concerning their action in the disgraceful saloon riot Monday in which Constable Green was nearly killed. It is charged that officers in sight of the affair made no effort to interfere.

Had Too Good a Wife.

March 13 Ezra Cummings of Alaska, Ind., left for Indianapolis. He has been missing since that time. A letter has just been received by his father-in-law from him, saying he had left home forever. He says his wife was too good for him. He leaves all his property, a large amount, to his wife.

Ex-Convicts Coming from Italy.

At New York another large batch of Italian immigrants, 1,559 in number, was landed at the large office to-day. Two of the Italians that arrived on the Alesia have been debarré, it having come to the knowledge of the large officials that they are ex-convicts.

SPAIN GETTING EAGER.

SHE MAKES A GENEROUS BID FOR RECIPROCITY.

American Shippers to Be Favored in the Cuban Markets at the Expense of the Spaniards.

Madrid cablegram: The reciprocity convention between Spain and the United States, as drafted by Premier Canovas de Castillo, representing Spain, and Gen. J. W. Foster, representing the United States, is based, so far as the United States is concerned, upon the third or reciprocity section of the new American tariff law. In return for the privilege of free entry into the United States of Antilles sugar, molasses, coffee and hides and a reduction of the duty on tea, America will obtain exemption from duties on most of her raw and manufactured products and a reduction of the tariff on cereals and flour.

The negotiations were protracted upon the question of the entire abolition of the tariff on cereals, flour and oils, including petroleum and lard. The same question in regard to tobacco was also raised, but not coming within the scope of the third section of the American tariff law was put aside. Premier Canovas offered protracted resistance to the abolition of the tariff on flour, fearing that United States traders who are largely interested in flour shipments presented energetic protests, which fortified the minister in his disposition to accede to the American proposals.

Eventually representations that American reciprocity would be impossible without the free admission of American cereals induced Canovas to assent to such a reduction of the tariff as will place American flour upon a nearly equal footing with Spanish flour.

Santander merchants declare that taking into consideration the cost of the transportation of Castile grain, of which the bulk goes to the Antilles, American flour will crush out the Spanish product in the Spanish West Indies. Cuba now consumes 500,000 barrels of flour yearly, chiefly Spanish, which enters free of duty and pays for it \$12 a barrel. Trade in American flour, burdened with an extraduty of 20 per cent since 1893, has been completely wiped out to the advantage of the Spanish product.

Under the new convention the entry of American flour practically free of duty will lower the price to about \$8 a barrel and will extinguish the importation of Spanish flour while increasing the Cuban consumption to 1,000,000 barrels annually, all of which will be American product.

If the pressure of Spanish interests had not been counteracted by the demands of the Cuban commission of notables, who were determined to obtain reciprocity with the United States, Premier Canovas would have declined to make such concessions.

The prospect of a dangerous tension of the relations of Spain with Cuba and Porto Rico, resulting possibly in civil war, obliged the government to sacrifice home industries to colonial interests. Under the new convention America will obtain a kind of Zollverein with the Spanish Antilles. Her wheat, beans, flour, lard, petroleum, manufactured products and machinery will enter practically free of duty. Among other Spanish exports olive oil will be replaced by American lard, and beans, now exported to Cuba in large quantities, will come to be sent. The advantages resulting to Cuba will be great, but it is impossible to estimate the injury to Spanish trade.

BALMACEIDA'S ARMY ROUTED.

Seventeen Hundred of His Soldiers Slain and One Thousand Wounded.

Details of the second battle of Pozo de Almonte have just been made public. At Valparaiso the rebels in the dead of night spiked all the guns of the fortress Los Andes and captured the transport Maipo without firing a gun or losing a man. In Pozo de Almonte the loyal troops were defeated, over 1,700 of their number being killed, 1,500 wounded, and 1,000 taken prisoner. All the guns and artillery parks in the north are in the hands of the insurgents and every weather-clattered by the government to bring arms has been invariably captured by the insurgents. The officials of the several departments are both about giving information of any kind to the press. Many cables sent out from Chili to the effect that the government has won such and such battles are "doctored."

Six Texas Outlaws May Be Shot.

Six outlaws who have been terrorizing the border near what is known as the peninsula have been captured. These are the outlaws who made a raid two weeks since on the ranch of Victoriano Hernandez in Presidio county, Texas. They arrived at the Hernandez ranch, intending to kill the proprietor. An American, Frank Duke, who happened to be there, was killed by the first fusillade and Hernandez wounded so that he died later. The bandits were beaten off by a son of the ranchman, who wounded two of them. One of the prisoners has confessed and the gang will be tried in Chihuahua and be shot or sent to the salt mines.

Chauncey Depew in the West.

CHICAGO, April 15.—Cornelius Vanderbilt, Chauncey M. Depew, U. McK. Twombly, and several other Vanderbilt officials arrived in Chicago. They will make a ten days' tour through the West.

Took His Own Life.

Joel E. Sheldon, a prominent merchant of Oregon, Illinois, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. He was about 45 years old and leaves two young boys. His wife died a month ago.

An Election Judge Indicted.

In Chicago, Ill., the grand jury has returned an indictment against Dennis Sheehan for violating the election law by breaking the ballot-box in the Twentieth precinct of the Nineteenth ward where he was judge of election. The vote was unanimous.

Forged a Will.

In Chicago, Illinois, John C. Cosgrove and James R. McElligott were found guilty of forging the will of the late Louis A. Jerome. Cosgrove's punishment was assessed at nine and McElligott's at three years in the penitentiary.

BAD WRECK IN INDIANA.

One Man Killed and Several Injured.

On the O. & M. railroad Nos. 1 and 2, lightning express trains, collided. The west-bound passenger train No. 1 had stopped and was about to sidetrack at the Montgomery, Ind., No. 2, the east-bound passenger, had orders to pass here, and No. 8, accommodation, also going east, was on one end of the sidetrack.

The west-bound train had no more than stopped to go into the siding than No. 2 came around the curve in full motion. The engineer of No. 2 had no time even for reversing the engine, before it dashed headlong into the standing train, completely demolishing both engines and smashing up the mail cars and baggage and express cars.

The passengers of both trains were badly shaken up, but none were seriously injured. A tramp, who was stealing a ride on No. 2, was killed. Two mail clerks were injured. George Owen, Waterville, Ill., was hurt in the leg and A. J. Kerwin, of Lebanon, Ill., had his head cut. The engineers and firemen of both trains saved their lives by jumping.

THE ALLIANCE SPREADING.

Preparing for State Organizations in New York and New Jersey.

The Farmers' alliance was organized in New York State, a convention held in Hornellsville, Steuben county. There are now some 400 local branches on subordinate alliances in this State, the total membership being 15,000.

At present these branches transact all their business with the national organization. New Jersey will be the next State organized, and this will be effected within the next sixty days. There are now more than forty local alliances in that State. In Pennsylvania it is said the grangers are coming into the alliance by counties.

The Emperor Was Hot.

Berlin cablegram: The Kaiser is much annoyed by the disregard of his wishes shown by a number of cavalry officers in attending the hurdle society races. Last Sunday the emperor's brother-in-law, Duke Günther of Schleswig-Holstein, who was among the delinquents, received the full measure of the imperial reprimand. So loud and menacing was the language in which it was conveyed that the emperor ran to the room to protect her brother, whom the emperor was denouncing as a blasphemous jockey. The duke and his partners in guilt spent the Sunday in barracks deprived of tobacco and liquors and in other respects treated as prisoners.

Have Found the Missing Link.

Fludlay, Ohio, telegram: The missing link in the chain of titles establishing Gen. Fremont's claim to the island of Alcatraz in San Francisco bay is received to-day by W. R. Covert of this city, who is one of the claimants under Fremont, he having furnished part of the purchase money. This missing part of the title is in the form of a grant from the Mexican government to Plinio Temple, the man from whom Gen. Fremont made the purchase. The United States has possession of this island and Fremont's heirs are suing for its value, which is estimated at \$10,000,000.

May Stop Fair Work.

Probably all of the men who are working for McArthur Bros. on the World's fair grounds will strike if the contractors do not raise their wages. Since work began McArthur Bros. have been paying \$1.70 a day for ten hours. The men now demand \$1.75 for eight hours' work and have appointed a committee of five to wait on the McArthurs and tell them that if the demand be not granted all the laborers will be called off at once.

An M. P. in Limbo.

London cablegram: Capt. E. H. Verney, the member of Parliament for Buckinghamshire, accused of procuring a girl for immoral purposes, surrendered himself to the authorities when the case was called for trial in the Bow street court. Nellie Basket, the complainant, positively identified Verney as the man who, under the name of Wilson, met her in Paris and made proposals of a compromising character to her.

Sioux City Has an Elevated Road.

The elevated railroad in Sioux City, Iowa, was opened to the public with a general celebration. The road is one mile and a half long and cost \$500,000. It connects with a suburban system of surface tracks which it brings into the heart of the city. The road is double tracked and is a third of the kind finished in the country.

A Catholic Priest Mutilated.

The jury in the \$25,000 suit brought by Henry Baus, of Wood Haven, N. Y., against Aloysius Steffen, pastor of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church in the village, for alleged alienation of his wife's affections, awarded the plaintiff \$1,000 damages.

Dire Effect of the Grip.

At Beaver Meadow, Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, the people are going blind from grip. Among the afflicted are Messrs. Reese, Lewis, Anthony, and Johnson, two daughters of Michael Clark and others. The doctors cannot account for it.

Shot His Wife and Himself.

New York telegram: Samuel Clark shot his wife Sarah at Brooklyn, and then shot himself in the head. Both were alone when the shooting occurred, and two or three hours are supposed to have elapsed before they were discovered, both in an unconscious condition.

Dropped Dead in His Garden.

Isaac Tindall, a wealthy farmer living two miles from Shelbyville, Ind., dropped dead while at work in his garden. He had been suffering from the grip and it is thought the disease had settled in his heart.

Car-Shops Burned.

The galvanizing building of the Chicago & Atlantic railway company of Huntington, Ind., was burned.

A Check to Bismarck.

Paris cablegram: The press here regards the Geestemunde election as a check to Bismarck.

A DISASTROUS WRECK.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT ON THE LAKE SHORE ROAD.

Two Engineers, One Fireman and Six Postal Clerks Meet Sudden Deaths—Other Casualties.

A frightful wreck occurred on the Lake Shore railroad at Kipton station, about forty miles west of Cleveland, Ohio, in which six postal clerks, two engineers, and one fireman were killed. The names of the only one badly injured is Dausig, and he is the son of a section foreman. He was struck by wreckage.

The fast mail bound east collided with the Toledo express just as the latter train was about to pull on the siding to let the fast mail pass. The latter was running at full speed and the force of the collision was so great that both engines, three mail cars and one baggage car were completely wrecked. None of the passenger cars left the track and none of the passengers received serious injuries.

It is difficult to locate the blame of the accident, as both the engineers are dead. It is said, however, that the express was ordered to stop at Oberlin, but went on to Kipton, which is six miles further west, and had not sufficient time to make the side track. Passengers say the locomotive and cars were pulled up higher than the station.

UNDER A FALLING ROOF.

Narrow Escape of Twenty Boston Firemen.

Boston, Mass., telegram: A fire occurred early in the morning in the Chipman building, corner of Court and Hanover streets. It is a five-story brick structure, and is principally occupied by Bailey & Rankin, jobbers and retailers of carpets.

When the fire was at its height the roof fell in without warning to the men who were pouring streams upon it from underneath. Beams and burning timbers imprisoned nearly twenty firemen, several of whom were unable to escape immediately without injury. The lines of hose from the engines were at once directed to that part of the building where the accident occurred and in a few minutes the debris was cooled sufficiently to permit the release of the men beneath it.

The loss on the building is estimated at \$4,000, and the several tenants lost about \$15,000, all of which is covered by insurance.

THREE WOMEN DROWNED.

A Boat Capsizes in a River and Its Occupants Are Lost.

A Kansas City special says: Misses Minnie and Hattie Kaufman, daughters of one of the wealthiest farmers of Vernon county, Missouri, and Mrs. James Matthews, wife of an employee of Mr. Kaufman, went boating on the Osage river near their home. Suddenly their boat drifted into an eddy around a bend and capsized and all three were drowned. The bodies have not been recovered.

Black Eye for the Railroad.

At Muncie, Ind., the jury found for the plaintiff in the \$2,000 damage suit against the Lake Erie & Western railway company in the suit instituted by Frank Mayo, an Indianapolis traveling salesman, who was ejected from a train for refusing to pay 10 cents over the regular fare because of not having a ticket. Mayo was awarded \$300.

Wounded by Strikers.

One hundred of the Scottsdale, Pa., coke strikers attacked the deputy sheriff in charge of one of the mines. The strikers were compelled to retire, but one of the deputies was fatally shot.

MARKET REPORT.

Chicago.

BEEVES—Extra 1,500 to	6.35@6.60
1,500 lbs.	6.35@6.60
Good to fancy steers	5.95@6.30
Poor to medium "	4.30@5.20
Cows	1.40@3.00
Veal calves	2.90@4.50
MILK COWS—per head	20.00@30.00
Hogs—Mixed	4.20@4.35
Sugar—Native	4.20@4.40
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	1.20@1.26
CORN—No. 2	1.00@1.08
OATS—No. 2	.80@.88
POTATOES—per bushel	1.10@1.25
POULTRY—Chickens, live	.10@.12
Ducks, live, per	.10@.12
Turkeys, dressed,	.14@.16
per lb.	.20@.22
BUTTER—Choice creamery	.10@.12
Low grades	.08@.10
CHEESE—Full cream	.11@.12
Off grades	.08@.10
EGGS—Fresh, per dozen	.11@.12

St. Louis.

BEEVES—Choice natives	5.10@5.25
HOGS—Choice	4.80@5.30
SHEEP	4.25@6.10
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.05@1.10
CORN—No. 2	.70@.71
OATS	.53@.58

Milwaukee.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.01@1.05
CORN	.70@.72
OATS	.53@.54

Detroit.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.05@1.07
WHEAT	.71@.75
OATS	.53@.57

Kansas City.

BEEVES—Grain and corn	4.90@5.00
STEER—Grass range	1.

THE FARM AND HOME.

SOME OF THE SYMPTOMS OF HOG CHOLERA.

Hint That Will Bear Re-printing—Paint for Rough Wood-Work—Getting Rid of Weeds—Uses for Potatoes.

The Iowa state board of health gives the following symptoms of hog cholera, which will bear re-printing: The presence of the disease is indicated by a cold shivering lasting from a few seconds to several hours; frequent sneezing followed by a loss of appetite, rough appearance of the hair, drooping of the ears, stupor, attempts to vomit, tendency to root the bedding, to lie down in dark and quiet places, dullness of the eye, often dim; sometimes swelling of the head, eruption of the ears and other parts of the body, dizziness, laborious breathing, vitiated appetite for dung, dirt and salty substances, accumulation of mucus in inner corner of the eyes, discharge from the nose, fetid and offensive odor of discharges from the bowels, offensive exhalations; diarrheal discharges are semi-fluid, or grayish green color and often mixed with blood. In many cases the skin on the belly between the hind legs, behind the ears and even on the nose has numerous red spots, which toward the fatal termination turn purple. As the disease progresses the animal becomes sluggish, the head droops with the nose near the ground, but usually will be found lying down with the nose hid in the bedding. If there has been constiveness, about two days before death there will be offensive, fetid discharge, the voice becomes faint and hoarse; the animal is stupid; emaciation increases rapidly; the skin becomes dry, hard and very unclean; there is cold, clammy sweat, and death soon follows, with convulsions, or gradually by exhaustion, without a struggle. In chronic diseases, or those of long duration, the animal becomes weak, lies down most of the time, eats but little and has diarrhoea. These cases may linger for weeks, scattering the poison of the disease in the discharge wherever they go.

To Paint Rough Wood Work.
Those in search of a cheap paint for coarse wood work or stone work might give the following recipe a trial. It is highly recommended by a contributor to the columns of the New England Homestead, after lengthy experience by his father, who has spent a long life as a painter, is a practical man and knows the weak points of most mixtures used as substitutes for paint:

Slake a peck of lump lime; while the liquid is still slightly warm add four ounces of glue after dissolving, a quart of linseed raw oil and such color as is preferred, stirring it all well together. This will stand almost as long as paint on stone, brick and wood and will not rub. Whitewash or dry color put on with water will stand long and do well if varnished over with raw oil. These recipes are equal to the best calamine and eminently adapted to outdoor exposure. Try small samples first if mistakes are feared. The amount specified will cover at least 1,000 square feet of surface. It may be applied rapidly with a whitewash brush, although it will look better and form more of a protection if painted closely into broken surfaces. Winter is one of the best times in which to put it on.

Getting Rid of Weeds.

The prospect of a final eradication of weeds is not so good as we could wish, for without doubt nothing could be more helpful to the progress of American farming. A large part of the manure given to crops goes to produce weeds, as also does most cultivation to eradicate them. Yet market gardeners who manure most heavily and cultivate most thoroughly find weeds confronting them still. It will be centuries hence when the mass of farming lands are tilled as gardens now are, and until then weeds of some sort will continue to vex the farmer. Some kinds of weeds will disappear under high cultivation, but others will grow the more rampantly. Canada thistles will probably yield first to thorough cultivation, but some of the smaller annuals, as rag weed and charlock, will continue to appear many years after no specimen has been allowed to seed. It is those minute seeds that lie waiting in the ground which are likely hereafter to give more trouble to the cultivator of the soil than any other. As the country becomes more densely populated it must necessarily be cultivated more highly, or as gardens are now, and the weeds now most troublesome to gardeners will be the pests of all soil cultivators.

New Uses for Potatoes.

The employment of potatoes for making starch will undoubtedly have the effect of absorbing large amounts of potatoes when they are very cheap, and thus preventing glutted markets that do not pay the grower for his labor. The evaporation of potato is also a method by which the crop one year may be kept over to another. But the latest use for potatoes is as a substitute for bone and ivory. By the use of certain acids the potato is hardened, and it may be used for buttons or other articles of bone or ivory. Potatoes are now often worn when the origin of the buttons is not suspected, as they may be colored to suit any fancy.

Always Something to Sell.

The expenses of the farm and family go on through all the year. It is almost impossible to make profit unless there is equal continuity in selling. There may be and should be special crops that furnish the bulk of the money received from the farm; but if this is drawn upon by a continual drain not relieved by any new supply, it will be drawn down to nothing. For years

southern farmers have depended wholly on their sales of cotton, and though this is one of the most profitable crops grown, it has been impossible for southern planters to keep out of debt until they adopted the northern plan of growing a diversity of crops.

Farm Notes.

The generous farmer reaps generous crops.

The lambs should be in an enclosure and be fed by themselves.

Costly experiments never pay. Adam found that out the first time he tried it.

It is the last load of manure that feeds your crop; all before that feeds the land.

It is a poor crop that will not pay for keeping an account of its cost and receipts.

Something does not come of nothing. The elements of the crop must be in the soil.

Mr. Murfield says a cow is like a closet or cupboard—you can take nothing out unless you put something in.

A deep sandy loam is among the very best soils in which to successfully plant. If a little gravelly, all the better.

The first four or five months feed for bone and muscle; after that more fat, though a variety should always be given.

The soil intended for a strawberry bed should be plowed deep, and when ready for the plants, like a pulverized bank of ashes.

In setting out plants do not sprinkle the foliage, as it causes moisture to collect, injurious to the crown of the plant, causing rot.

Keep the barn yard cleaned up. A nail in a horse's hoof may cause you more trouble than it would to keep the yard clean for a lifetime.

The bush Lima bean is very highly commended. It needs no poles, is of excellent quality, can be planted closer than the tall Lima and stands the drought better than snap beans.

The way for a farmer to determine his profit or loss is the way every other competent business man keeps books. It is to balance aggregate receipts against aggregate expenses.

All roots must go down their full length into the soil, spread apart fan-shaped, and then the soil firmly pressed around them with the hands, clearing the crown even with or a little above the surface.

To keep the barn and stable doors open has troubled many men. The time spent by the world in hunting up sticks to prop doors back would make many years. Yet a simple hook on the barn, and staple on door—costing scarcely anything—would do the business.

A farmer need not bother his brain nor fool his time away trying to follow a system of line breeding in growing swine. Leave this to the professionals. Better study the systems of feeding and improve on them than to spend time studying pedigrees. Feeding and not pedigree is in his line of work. We would not have him ignore the value of a pedigree, but first he wants the hog, and it is not necessary for him to know of the pedigree further than that the animal is purely bred and not too closely related to the breeding stock already on the farm.

Hints to Housekeepers.

It saves time and leather to have a broom, brush and duster for every floor in the home.

Equal parts of sweet oil and vinegar and a little gum arabic make an excellent furniture polish.

In roasting meat turn with a spoon, instead of a fork, as the latter pierces the meat and lets the juice out.

Hot tallow is said to remove machine oil from white goods. Repeated applications will also remove ink stains, if exposed to the rays of the sun.

This glass is too good a conductor of heat to be advisable for keeping toilet creams, which preserve their quality best in thick glassware or pottery.

Here is a highly recommended corn cure: Dip in water a piece of common washing soda and rub the troublesome growth with it two or three mornings a week.

To keep glassware bright, wipe directly from the hot suds. Tumblers used for milk should be thoroughly rinsed in cold water before being immersed in hot suds, as hot water seems to drive the milk into the glass and give them a dingy appearance.

Boiled eggs, to slice nicely, should be put over the fire in cold water, and should remain fifteen minutes after the water begins to boil, and allowed to cool in the same water. If cooled by dropping them into cold water they will not peel smoothly.

When decanters and carafes become so discolored inside that shot or fine coats will not cleanse them, fill the bottle with finely chopped potato skins, cork tightly and let the bottle stand for three days, when the skins will ferment. Turn out and rinse. The bottle will be as bright and clean as when new.

Black satin can be stiffened by sponging with vinegar and water, a tablespoonful of the former to a pint of water. Sponge on the wrong side, then more lightly on the right side and press on the wrong. If there are grease or other spots on it they may be removed by the use of alcohol and ammonia in equal parts, diluting each tablespoonful of the mixture with a pint of water.

It is not generally known that commercial glycerine contains a considerable portion of arsenic. The fact should be borne in mind by persons who imagine this article to be so harmless that it can be used in almost any quantity. A recent medical journal reports a case in which a gentleman nearly lost his life through symptoms closely resembling those of cholera by the use of a cheap grade of glycerine. Unless the glycerine is chemically pure, it is liable to produce poisonous symptoms when taken internally.

TRAPPING THE OTTER.

HOW A MARYLANDER GETS THE VALUABLE PELTS.

A Typical Eastern Shoreman Seeks Methods Employed by Modern Hunters of the Otter, and Makes a Good Living.

On nearly all of the fresh water streams contiguous to the Chesapeake Bay on the eastern shore of Maryland, otters abound in great numbers, and the trapping of these valuable animals furnishes employment and subsistence to a large number of persons. The fur, as is generally known, is used extensively in the ornamentation of ladies' wearing apparel, and the pelts as a consequence command high prices. It requires as much skill and tact in trapping the animal as it does in preparing and preserving the pelt or hide for shipment to the furriers. One of the most notable and experienced trappers in that section is William Anderson, who lives hermit-like in a unique looking cabin on the banks of the Wicomico river in Somerset county, near where it empties into the Nantuxee.

This cabin is built of rough-sawn board slabs, with the proverbial mud chimney. The interior is a veritable museum of entomological and ornithological wonders, and is well worth a study by the votaries of natural science. Mr. Anderson is unable to read or write, yet he can accurately rehearse the history and habit of every insect and bird in his collection, and can add a column of figures with a rapidity equal to the most expert accountant. It is said that he has amassed quite a snug little income by hunting the muskrat and otter.

"I never seed," said he, one day last winter, knocking the ashes from his pipe and replacing it in his mouth, "a better winter for otters; they're thick everywhere, but I kin tell you, if them what don't know how to ketch 'em keeps on a shootin' 'em arter while they'll all be gone. They don't know how to kill 'em. Now I've been a huntin' of 'em an' muskrats nigh on to forty years, an' I think I knows how to get 'em so as to make 'em pay, but these yere other people just shoots 'em all to pieces. Look at them hides a hangin' yer," and he pointed to a large number of small boards strung along the wall on which were stretched numberless muskrat and otter skins, "yer don't see no holes in 'em, an' they ain't dry an' tough like, I knows how to dress 'em for market, I does."

And folding his arms he contemplated his trophies with a look of supreme satisfaction. There are various devices for killing this aquatic animal, principal among which is shooting. This method is taberned entirely by Mr. Anderson, for, he alleges, the shot not only mangles the hide, but disfigures it as well, the lead leaving pale blue spots, which depreciates the value of the skin in the market. Another method is the steel trap baited with a fish. This method is generally ignored by experienced trappers, who have substituted wooden boxes with a wire spring door. The otter, when caught in the steel trap, lacerates itself terribly in its vain attempts to free itself, rendering the hide absolutely unfit to put upon the "stretcher."

Mr. Anderson has invented a device of his own, whereby the pelt is preserved almost intact. It consists of an ordinary fishing net, woven upon two crescent-shaped pieces of hard wood, resembling an old fashioned money purse. The mouth opens and closes with a spring. To this spring is attached a light rope about twenty yards in length. At the bottom of the net is placed a weight sufficient to bring the pieces of wood when the net is set, on a level with the surface of the water. A fish is tied in the net as bait. The net is taken out in a boat and set and secreted in a clump of thick undergrowth on shore. Mr. Anderson patiently waits and watches.

The night is dark and still. Presently a tiny plume, a ripple on the water and a small black object is observed swimming noiselessly in the direction of the net. The keen-scented otter has discovered its prey. It disappears, and in a twinkling a loud "click" is heard and the net is moving rapidly toward the shore as if impelled by some unseen power. A slight blow upon the head, a quick dash across the throat with a sharp knife and the struggles of the helpless animal are at an end.

The skin is removed as slowly as possible, care being taken that it does not split or that no peck flesh comes with it. It is thoroughly washed with soap and water and rinsed in clear, cold water to remove the particles of sand and mud that adhere to the hair. It is then stretched upon a flat, thin board and hung up on a rafter until it is thoroughly dry. The pelts are allowed to remain in this position about two weeks. When taken off the board the hair is combed with a fine-toothed comb, and the pelt is then placed in a huge cedar chest until the spring shipment occurs, when they are baled in twelves and shipped to destination.

Mr. Anderson will not tell what he receives for his pelts, but as he is skillful and painstaking in their preparation for the market it is said by those who know that he receives better prices than any other hunter on the shore.

The Sparrow a Nuisance.

The Christian Union has revived the old controversy over the English sparrow. Says an Ohio farmer: "We miss the young of the robin, the oriole, the wren and other native songsters whose habit it has been to nest about and near the house. I notice the man in Utah, who took the American Agriculturist prize for wheat, estimated that his yield had been diminished a number of bushels per acre by the depredations of this bird. I have seen them so thick

on a shock of wheat in the field that it had more the color of the birds than the wheat. The idea of introducing these grain-eating birds to rid the country of insect pests must have been hatched in some undeveloped brain, and the man who introduced them should be hung in effigy in every town and hamlet in the union."

BRIAR ROOT PIPES.

Some of Them are Made of Bruyere Root and Some Not.

Within two years pipe smoking has quadrupled. People smoke pipes because by doing so they get a better smoke and pay nothing for it—next to nothing as compared with cigars.

But the great thing, if you are going in for pipe smoking, says the New York Sun, is to know how to get a pipe and what kind of a pipe to get. To begin with the day of the meerschau pipe has gone. Where one man buys a meerschau ten buy a briar. Briar pipes, or more properly bruyere pipes, are made of the wood and root of the bruyere bushes, and the south of France supplies nearly all the raw material for this now really great industry.

But you are not to suppose because you are going in for a plain every day briar pipe that you are going to get it for a small price. You can just get a fairly good, straight, unornamented briarwood pipe for a five-dollar bill. If you want something first-class you must pay from \$18 to \$28 for it. And in these last named high priced pipes it is not the number, mouthpiece or the silver ornamentation which costs the money. It is the wood in the bowl itself which is expensive.

It should be borne in mind that a pipe made from the bruyere wood and the bruyere root are two different things. The bruyere root, which is the part of it from which the pipes are cut, is a gnarled, clumsy mass about as big as a big fist. It has three peculiarities: It is very hard; it is at the same time porous and will take on a beautiful color, like a meerschau; it will also take a beautiful polish.

The bruyere wood is coarser in grain and is not porous. What is particularly looked at in a briar root pipe is the fineness of the grain and the beauty of the markings. These go to make up the beauty of a bit of bruyere root just as the various grades of crystalline purity go to make up the value of a diamond. You cannot get a fine-grained, well-marked, straight pipe short of \$15. It should be remembered, though, that when you have bought a pipe of this kind you have got a pipe for life. With ordinary care they never wear out, and a curious thing is that the longer you smoke a bruyere root pipe the sweeter it gets.

In this respect it is superior to a meerschau. A meerschau is at its best when you buy it. An aged meerschau is sure to become more or less "high" in odor.

Admired Genitals.

A farmer, driving a mulish-looking horse, attached to an old-time "carry-all," came to town. His horse stopped in front of a corner drug store, and refused to go on. The farmer urged the animal, and then proceeded to beat him with a rope, but without avail. Of course hundreds of men came up and offered advice. A balked horse is perhaps more fruitful of suggestion than anything else can hope to be. One man told the farmer to twist his tail; and another one said that a bundle of fodder held before his eyes would have the desired effect. After awhile the farmer turned to a quiet man standing on the edge of the sidewalk and asked:

"What have you got to say?"

"Nothing."

"Isn't there some mistake about that?"

"None whatever."

"Are you sure?"

"I am certain."

"Is it possible," said the farmer, "that you stand there and see a balked horse, and have no suggestion to make?"

"It is not only possible, but an absolute fact."

"Where do you live?"

"In this town."

"Are you going home pretty soon?"

"Yes, but why?"

"Well, I have a bushel of fresh eggs that I want to present to you. Here, take this basket, and when you need my farm truck let me know, and it shall cost you a cent. I admire genius and say that you are the most remarkable man I ever saw."

Why Not?

There are sonnets to an eyebrow, There are rondeaus to a shoe; There are madrigals to duchesses Whose nose and hose are blue; There are ballads to the dairymaid With her ankles in a brook; But why don't poets write a rhyme Or so about the cook?

Accidents.

For a slight cut, press the edges together, and bind with sticking plaster. For chinking give a smart smack with the open hand between the shoulders. To stop bleeding from the nose, stand upright, and raise both arms above the head.

Cover slight burns and scalds with a little common whitening moistened with water. Should a child set fire to its clothes, immediately lay it on the floor, and roll it in the hearth-rug or any other heavy woollen article.

To prevent swelling after a blow, rub the part immediately with butter, or dip a handkerchief in cold water, roll it into a thick pad, press it to the part, and tie it on with a bandage until other remedies can be obtained.—Selected.

That Other Woman.

It is a little singular that the woman your wife particularly dislikes is the woman you are most likely to fall in love with.—Boston Transcript.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN TAILOR.

The Indian National Dress—Many Advantages That It Possesses.

The national costume of the people of India has been much praised for its simplicity, lightness and adaptability to the climate of the country, says the Times of India. The sarree, the dhotur, and the turban are capable of being manufactured in various tints and colors, and of being folded and displayed on the person in various ways. The turban possesses the greatest adaptability to the taste of individuals, and we find that this taste has been exercised by the people to distinguish the sect of the wearer and in some cases the priests. But the ingenuity that has been exercised in the form and color of the chief articles of dress of the people of this country is not the ingenuity of the tailor but the ingenuity of a people ignorant of the tailor's art. They are worn by the people exactly as they pass from the weaving-looms; hence when presents of cloth are made in families—and the custom of making such presents is general—these presents are described as "cloths." A bride and bridegroom receiving a present of cloth at a wedding ceremony are at once dressed in complete suits of "cloths." Sarrees, dhoturs, and turbans are simply cloths of various lengths, especially the turbans, and it is not at all necessary that the wearer of the cloth and the cloth itself should be of any relative size, for these cloths fit anybody or anybody fits the garment. The chief idea which appears to run through the Indian national costume is how to make nature do all the tailoring. Tailor-made clothing has been introduced into India since the importation of needles and thread; but the sarree, though made brighter by gay colors than formerly, still retains its distinction as a garment that requires no tailoring to fit it to the female form. Throughout the villages of India soap is regarded as a natural curiosity, and is never kept in stock by the village shop-keeper. It is, however, finding a place in the large towns in the shops of grocery-dealers, who do a retail business in eau-de-cologne, but the consumption is by no means considerable. The total consumption of soap in this country does not exceed 100,000 hundred-weight per annum, or one hundred-weight among 2,500 persons.

ATCHISON CLOBULES.

As a proof that he loves one woman, a man must swear that he hates ten.

The greatest lack of youth—experience. The greatest lack of age—opportunity.

Some men claim to be the children of God whom an earthly father would be ashamed to own.

If you could not get along with a man while he was living do not be friendly to his corpse.

A sin in a woman is always a sin. With a man a sin is a mistake soon to be forgiven and forgotten.

Succeed, and the only comment your neighbors will make will be that your success shows what cheek can do.

The man who does one big mean thing is always more to be trusted than the man who does ten little ones.

When a man says a good deal about not being understood it is usually a sign that he wants his faults accepted as virtues.

If a man so lived and labored each day as though that were his last on earth he would be a great man before he was 30.

Let ten believing men go to pray with a thief and nine of them will take the precaution of leaving their pocket-books at home.

When a married man flirts with another woman all the other women in town find out that there is a sacred duty they owe his wife.

If the men would use more systematic means of overcoming their bad habits, instead of depending on the Lord for help, it would be easier to get rid of them.

How conceited men would feel if they could come back to life the day of their funerals, and how humble they would be if they could return to life after they have been six weeks dead.

Why is cheerfulness expected of a man when he is in trouble? A man in trouble always tries to look cheerful, because he knows it is expected of him, and adds another burden to his list. It is hard work to look cheerful when you feel like crying.

He Could Explain It.

Pastor (to applicant for church membership)—We shall be glad to welcome you among us, brother, but in order to become a member of this denomination you will have to be kept on probation, as we call it, for six months.

Applicant—Six months? What for?

"To prove your fitness for being received into full membership."

(Struck by a sudden thought)—Mr. Goodman, six months won't make any difference at all in this redness at the end of my nose. It's erysipelas.

A Sad Case.

"What a queer looking woman!"

"She'll hear you, The poor thing is insane."

"But why does she wear such clothes?"

"That's merely a form her lunacy takes. She dresses according to the latest Paris fashion pictures in the daily newspapers."

Chesterfield on Ice.

He is a most scrupulous and refined gentleman. Mary was skating with him, when she fell and sprained her ankle, and he wouldn't pick her up in his arms and carry her off until he had gone through the form of proposing and become engaged to her.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Gen. Wm. H. Strong, formerly of Racine, died at Florence, Italy.

The barn of Jacob Hollabush, near Dayton, was destroyed by fire.

Mrs. Helen M. Parks Howell, wife of the postmaster of Oconomowoc, is dead.

Pike spawn for the State fish hatchery is being caught in Lake Kettle des Morts.

At Merrill occurred the death of Albert Burdick, 4th Wisconsin infantry, aged 64.

Thomas Massey, a crockery merchant of Milwaukee, left an estate valued at \$12,000. The farm residence of John McKee, near Delavan, was burned with most of its contents.

Philip Neuman, sergeant Company II, 9th Wisconsin infantry, died at Stevens Point.

Paul Foley, aged 15, fell under a train of cars in Milwaukee and was crushed to death.

At Beloit occurred the corner-stone exercises of the new college chapel and students' home.

The body of Wm. Nelson, one of the men drowned at Prairie du Chien, was recovered.

Wausau is to have a \$75,000 court house, a \$40,000 brick block and an \$18,000 Catholic church.

Peter Nelson, a forger, at Sparta, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to two years at hard labor.

John King, formerly of Shawano, veteran of the 16th New York volunteers, died in New London.

License, which was about the only issue at the charter election at Omro, carried by a good majority.

Alexander Ilach, a farmer, of Cecil, Shawano county, hanged himself because his wife abandoned him.

Thomas Hatty's only child, a boy aged two years, died at Ilia from the effects of swallowing strychnine.

Sammy Clemmons, a son of Capt. Clemmons, of Berlin, is believed to have perished in a snow-slide in Idaho.

Two of the immense new paper machines at the Kimberly mills were started recently and are doing good work.

William Zela's house, in the town of Greenville, Grant county, was destroyed by a chimney fire.

The Assembly killed the bill to reduce the fare on railroads to two and a half cents per mile by a vote of 61 to 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Danford Pratt, who lived in Lodi thirty-six years, have gone to found a new home at Silver Lake.

While removing the snow from a flower bed at her home in Appleton, Mrs. Nel Fox uncovered a pansy in full bloom.

Two children of C. W. Fuller, of Merrill, were fatally hurt by falling timbers while playing in a lumber yard.

Edgerton is receiving dressed wood from Richland Center. Good dry body maple is being retailed there at \$3.75 a cord.

A porcupine that weighed about twenty-five pounds was killed in Janesville. Its quills were from 1-2 to 3 inches long.

Charles Howe, Ford, Tenth Wisconsin volunteers, and for a time private secretary to Gov. Fairchild, died at Redoula Beach, Cal.

The residence, creamery and ice-house of P. H. Moss, one mile north of Sparta, were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$3,500; insurance, \$2,500.

Mrs. John Laird has sued the town of Otisgo, Columbia county, for injuries caused by a defective highway. She claims \$3,000.

The body of Fred Schultz was taken from the river in Milwaukee. He had drowned himself on account of unhappy home relations.

Mrs. Timothy Wooden, a pioneer resident at Gratton, died at Englewood, Ill., where she had been residing with her daughter.

Joseph Nelson was awarded \$4,000 damages at Racine for personal injuries suffered while a passenger on the Chicago and Northwestern.

The bill to provide for the semi-annual collection of taxes, met a violent death in the Assembly. The vote to indefinitely postpone the bill was 40 to 20.

James M. Vanduyke, alias E. E. Harper, was arrested in Milwaukee while attempting to cash a "raised" money order at the United States Express company's office.

Brad Morey, a farmer living near Neenah, was arrested charged with manslaughter. About two weeks ago, while he was felling a tree, a farmer named Christensen drove beneath the branches. The tree fell, killing him instantly.

The throne presented to St. Paul's Episcopal cathedral at Fond du Lac is in place. It is richly carved, is 17 feet high and cost the donor, Mrs. E. C. Davis, of Boston, about \$1,200.

The body of Mrs. Elizabeth Roosevelt Tucker reached La Crosse, Wis., from Chicago, and was buried there. Mrs. Tucker was the widow of W. H. Tucker, a prominent Wisconsin politician.

In Milwaukee, Judge Siebeker granted a continuance in the case of the State against ex-Treasurer McFarlane on motion of defendant's attorney. The time for the hearing will be set later.

Joseph Jonesta, a wealthy farmer of the town of Caledonia, Racine county, committed suicide by drinking a glass of milk which contained prussic green. He had been suffering from the grip.

The will of the late John Plankington, of Milwaukee, was filed. While the will places no value on the estate it is variously estimated at from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000. The bulk goes to his widow and son.

Another sawmill, the eighth on the Ashland side of the Chequamegon bay, has just been put in operation. It is known as Kennedy's and adds about 2,000,000 feet to the sawing capacity of that locality.

During the absence of the parent, the 5-year-old daughter of Leander Shively, of Chees, attempted to replenish the fire with kerosene. The can exploded and burned the child so badly that it died eight hours later.

A mass meeting of workmen was held in the Eau Claire sawmill district, at which it was agreed to ask the lumber corporations to operate the sawmills ten hours a day instead of eleven. Only one mill has started this far.

The first log for down-river saw-mills were started down the Chippewa river from Eau Claire. The rivers are rising and good drives are expected. Several saw-mills are now running. New logs are coming down on the Eau Claire river.

AN ARMENIAN LULLABY.

If thou wilt close thy drowsy eyes,
My mother, my mother, my mother,
The rose shall sing thee lullabies,
My pretty cousin, lamblin!
And thou shalt swing in an almond tree,
With a flood of moonbeams rocking thee—
A silver boat in a golden sea—
My velvet love, my nestling dove,
My own pomegranate blossom!

The stork shall guard thee passing well
All night, my sweet, my duple-feet!
And bring thee myrrh and asphodel,
My gentle rain of springtime!
And for thy slumberous play shall twine—
The diamond stars with an emerald vine
To trail in the waves of ruby wine—
My hyacinth bloom, my heart's perfume,
My cooling little turtle!

And when the moon wakes up to see
My apple bright, my soul's delight!
The partridge shall come calling thee,
My jar of milk and honey!

Yet, thou shalt know what mystery lies
In the amethyst deep of the curtained skies,
If thou wilt fold thy onyx eyes,
You wakeful one, you naughty son,
You chirping little sparrow!
—Eugene Field, in Chicago News.

A PRIEST'S VENGEANCE.

There was no bonnier lass on all the country side than Mollie Doen. To be sure she had no dowry but beauty, and her mother had only a life lease of the cottage, \$100 a year of pension and one cow, but Mollie was a sweet girl, gentle and gracious, yet so full of youth and strength and loveliness that each lad in the county longed for her. When, finally, she gave her choice to Jules Faen, all agreed that she had done wisely, although her other lovers were likely to die of grief. Jules had a hundred acres of land and a snug sum in the bank, and he was a goodly youth, who never spoke evil of any, unless in the heat of passion, and for brawn and bravery not one of his friends could surpass him.

On a certain Sunday morning in June Mollie went cheerily up the winding path of the hillside beyond her mother's cottage driving the cow to pasture. It was still early morning and the new born sun touched all the awakened earth with dainty light. The birds were loudly chanting their orisons of grateful praise for life, the hedge roses smiled blushing through tears of dew, Mollie sang blithely as she mounted the ridge path:

"Over the mountains,
And over the waves,
Under the fountains,
And under the graves,
Under floods that are deepest,
Which Neptune obey,
Over rocks that are steepest,
Love will find out the way."

"Where there is no place
For the glow worms to lie,
Where there is no—"

The song had ended in a sob of terror. There, close beside the path, lay Jules, dead! His head crushed by a fearful blow, and the dark stains of the cold blood upon his face.

Mollie gazed at him for a moment and all the tortures of countless years seemed to clutch her heart to tear it from her. Then she fell beside him and pillowed the poor gray head upon her bosom. But he was cold beneath her caresses and his open eyes stared unconcernedly into the impenetrable vault of the heavens, as if they watched the soul that wandered there.

By and by Mollie's mother, vaguely anxious at her daughter's unusual delay, went to seek her. As the old woman climbed the hill she smiled and murmured, "I shall find her with Jules."

Yes, she found her with Jules. The good woman found the twain locked in one another's arms; but one was dead and cold and the other dumb with misery.

And when she had looked for a little time the mother crept silently away and told her neighbors, and the men came and put apart the lovers, and then, with sorrowful faces and silent steps, bore Jules to his own house.

All the village was agitated at the tragedy. At the inquest it was discovered that Jules had gone to a neighboring town and had received \$250 in payment for some hay which he had sold. He had started for home alone at about 10 o'clock in the evening. An examination of the body revealed the fact that his wallet was gone, and, although his watch was in its place, there remained no doubt that he had been murdered and robbed. No clue to the murderer was discovered, and as time passed the people began to forget the crime, and only sighed when a wan and weary woman stole swiftly by them and they thought of what had been the fresh loveliness of Mollie Doen.

The parish priest, Pere Ambrose, was Jules's brother, and, as he went about his holy work, he maintained steadfastly within his heart the resolve to bring his brother's assassin to justice.

Three years after Jules's death Pere Ambrose was called to the bedside of John Barton, who was thought to be dying. Barton was an old man—poor and surly—but, so far as any one knew, honest.

In his confession he revealed, to the horror-stricken priest, that he had killed Jules.

Soon afterward, to the amazement of all, Barton's malady abated and he was soon thoroughly recovered.

Bound by the seal of the confessional, the priest could only elench his hands and groan in anguish when he met the murderer. The vile nature of Barton seemed to find an evil pleasure in the holy man's despair, and, so far from avoiding him as shame should have directed, he sought his company that he might gloat upon his agony. Then Pere Ambrose laid a plot, and thereupon when Barton came to him he no longer avoided his presence but controlled his wrath, and even entered into conversation and seemed anxious to be friendly with the criminal. Barton was astonished, but the fatality of

his crime barred him from suspicion. As time went on, the priest and Barton became, seemingly, the best of friends; so that the people marveled, and some shook their heads in doubt, while others were glad that a man so repulsive as Barton had tured to the beauties of religion.

One day, as the priest and Barton were sitting in the little garden behind the priest's house, the priest spoke unconcernedly:

"By the way, Barton, how did you get rid of the club which you used on poor Jules?"

As the priest spoke he had his eye fixed on the distant cross of his church and Barton could not see the gleam of fearful hate which shone beneath his eyelids.

Barton grinned slyly, as he answered:

"Oh, I was too smart to use a club. I used a stone. And when Jules came down the path by the fir tree, I jumped and struck him. The one blow killed him, and then I threw the stone into the river, where it can never tell any tales. Do you see?"

"Yes, I see!" answered Pere Ambrose. "Excuse me for a moment, will you?"

After the father had left the garden, Barton sat musing upon his crime. No, he had never had any remorse worthy of the name. He believed that it would have been better to have had the money without killing Jules, who was a good fellow, but, between having the money, simply by killing him and not having it all, there could be no doubt that it was best to have the money anyhow. "Poor Pere Ambrose!" he said to himself, "he thought the world of Jules; even now, much as he likes me, he can't stand to talk about how I killed him."

"He's gone a long time, it seems to me. I wonder what he's doing? I think I'll see if I can't find him."

As he rose to his feet, a heavy hand fell on his shoulder and he heard the clank of steel, while a harsh voice said:

"I arrest you for the murder of Jules Faen!"

Before he could turn to strike or fly, the iron was on his wrist, and as he strained frenziedly at the unrelenting bands a horrible rage came upon him, and he gnashed his teeth and howled curses on his captors and cried:

"I am innocent! Innocent! Do you hear? I tell you I am innocent!"

Then suddenly he saw Pere Ambrose standing before him. A red mist fell before his eyes and wrath overwhelmed him. He would have sprung upon the priest, but the officers held him back. And then foam flecked his mouth and he cried:

"Oh, it was you then, vile purveyor! Curse you! Liar! Damned! You have broken the seal of the confessional! It was under the vow of silence that I told you I had killed Jules. Curse you! Curse you!"

The voice of Pere Ambrose was very calm, but with a ring of triumph in the quiet tones as he answered: "I have broken no vow. I have violated no seal. Only, when in my garden this morning, as man to man, you told me how you killed my brother Jules, I called the officers to arrest you, assassin!"

They tell the tale still in the country side, how John Barton's crime was discovered by the good priest, and when Mollie Doen meets Pere Ambrose she always prays him for his blessing, very reverently.

The Talmud.

What is the Talmud? The Talmud is the title applied to the Mishnah and Gemara, two collections of Jewish traditions and decisions relative to the law as given by Moses. The Mishnah is the earliest collection of traditional matter in regard to the law, and the Gemara is an elucidation of the Mishnah text, consisting of a running commentary, explanations and opinions given by renowned rabbinical scholars. The comments are frequently in the form of an argument, reasons pro and con being advanced and instances cited in support of the positions assumed by the imaginary contestants. There are two Talmuds, or commentaries; that of Jerusalem and that of Babylon, the latter being regarded as more complete and satisfactory. The compilation of the Talmud was begun, it is said, about the time of the return from the Babylonian captivity, B. C. 536, and was completed in the second or third century after Christ. It is, therefore, a body of Jewish thought and doctrine, covering a period of 600 or 700 years.

Women's Superior Courage.

"Most people think that men are more courageous than women, said Dr. S. D. Black, of New York. 'But the dentist knows that this is not true. As a rule a man will groan and swear when a dentist tries to fill his teeth, squirming, gripping the arm of the chair and making a big row about it. And the heavier the man the bigger coward he is. I've seen a strapping pig athlete sit down to have a tooth pulled and almost faint while I was looking at it. On the other hand, a light, little bit of a woman will calmly close her eyes, lean her head back in the chair and submit to tortures that would make the Sphinx swoon into insensibility. No, sir; a woman can stand a dozen times the pain that a man will undergo.'"

Make It a Crime.

Nearly three-fourths of the states in the union have passed laws restricting in some way or other the sale of cigarettes. The hope may be indulged that the time will come when the actual criminality of smoking the abominable things where innocent people are compelled to smell them will be recognized and established by law. —Chicago Tribune.

STORY OF A Nihilist.

SHE IS VERY BEAUTIFUL BUT FULL OF HATRED.

Sophia Gungsborg's Plot Against the Czar—Love's Chief Weapon—Pathetic Scene at the Court Trial.

No authentic account has yet been given of the late political trial—or rather condemnation—of Russian nihilists for high treason; for trial, in the English sense of the term, there was none, writes the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph. I have just had a long conversation with one of the dignitaries who played the part of judge, jury and counsel for the crown during the brief ceremony, which began by accusation was continued by voluntary confession and ended in condemnation to death; and the details communicated by him—which are worthy of implicit credence—throw a strong light upon the Russian nihilists in particular and the Russian character generally, and if properly worked up by a Zolaistic realist would make a most sensational novel.

The ringleader of the conspirators, and now the chief of the prisoners, is—as is frequently the case in Russian politics—a woman; in this instance a woman of excellent education, of iron will, of ravishing beauty and of undaunted courage; a woman in many respects superior to the celebrated Sophia Perovskaya, who directed the operations that culminated in the foul murder of the late emperor, whom she so soon afterward followed to the grave. This person, Sophia Gungsborg by name, narrated the eventful story of her checkered life to her unsympathetic judges, and narrated it in a most calm, unimpassioned, objective way, which the most impartial of historians might well envy.

She was a Jewess by birth, she said, and had been brought up in the pale of settlement, outside of which Jews are not allowed to wander at large. Her parents had given her the best education that was to be had under the unfavorable public and private conditions in which their lot was cast. Natural aptitude and the oppression that stimulates when it does not crush effected the rest, and in time Sophia Gungsborg became a sort of Jewish Hypatia of the pale. The religious and moral principles, however, instilled into her by her mother and her early teachers were soon washed away by the surge of daily life as it rolled on in the narrow channel of the pale, woeeking young hopes and burying legitimate desires. She saw some of the most estimable men and women of her nation compelled daily to barter their religion for a mess of pottage or for still less, the barren right to work for it. She grew accustomed to the sight, and in time the finer moral fiber of her nature was eaten into by the cancer of hatred—hatred for the government, which she deemed responsible for this cruel persecution, unparalleled since the days of the most tyrannical of the Roman Cæsars. After having graduated in the ordinary establishments of intermediate education, Sophia left her birthplace, to which she refused the name of fatherland, and went abroad to breathe the bracing air of freedom.

In Geneva her vague inclinations and tendencies were gradually molded into a perfect system of cruel, cold-blooded revenge, which has scarcely its parallel in history. It was in that historic town that she meditated and brooded over the wrongs inflicted by Russia, until at last she hatched a plot, the bare outlines of which make one shudder, and which was certainly more worthy of a fury in human shape than of a beautiful maiden standing upon life's threshold with all the joys and pleasures of existence before her. Holding the government responsible for the innumerable evils that deluge the country, she applied the autocratic principle to the extent of admitting that the government is the czar—and the czar she determined to slay! Such was the object of the plot.

The means she intended to employ in order to attain it were to the full as abominable as the end in view. She resolved to gather a select band of young men and, dazzling them by the almost irresistible charms of her beauty, to administer to each, unknown to the other, a solemn oath binding him to her behests, and to assassinate the emperor on a day and in a manner fixed by her. She was determined that if one failed another should take his place, and still another after him, until at last the foul deed should be done. The emperor's successor, too, unless he struck out a new line of policy, was to be stamped out of existence in the same ruthless way, and thus red terror was to struggle with white until the evils complained of were either abolished or intensified to such an extent that the most phlegmatic Russian peasant could no longer endure them.

Sophia Gungsborg had no difficulty in attracting a sufficient number of love-sick young Russians who were smitten by her beauty and grace or made enthusiastic by her eloquence. She sacrificed without hesitation or regret all that a pure woman holds dearest in life in order to maintain her hold over these young Catalines. She was not, however, wholly a monster, nor was she exempt from all human weaknesses. She herself fell in love, desperately in love, with an educated young Russian, whose paramour she became, but whom she never initiated into her political plots, so that he continued down to the moment of his arrest in complete ignorance of the part she was playing as regicide. One of the unsuccessful attempts on the czar's life, chronicled in the Daily Telegram in the early part of last year, was the work of one of Sophia Gungsborg's body guard, and had she not been arrested when she was, he present year of grace would prob-

ably have been the last of the reign of Alexander III.

When the prisoner had finished the impressive discourse containing the history of her life and crime, which had been occasionally interrupted by the questions and rebukes of the presiding dignitaries, the president asked her whether she felt no compunction for the abominable deed resolved and attempted to execute, no remorse for the cynical way in which she had divested herself of all feminine modesty. Her reply was an emphatic negative, which rang through the hall like the peal of a musical bell tolling for the death of a youthful bride, and was quickly followed by the solemn singing of the judge pronouncing the sentence of ignominious death. Her companions were condemned to various terms of hard labor in the mines—a sentence surpassing in severity the most painful kind of death—all except one, her lover, who, being perfectly ignorant of her criminal plans, was finally released, after having languished in solitary confinement for a length of time sufficient to make him wish for a release into the life of this subliminary world or into the next. The emperor, when informed of the death sentence, commuted it into imprisonment for life.

MAIDENS IN RUSSIA.

A Pen Picture of the Girl Subjects of the Mighty Czar.

The daughter is a great pet in Russian families, perhaps because there are generally more sons than daughters, says Madame Romanoff in the English Magazine. Take the younger members of the imperial family as an example, and we find twenty-two grand dukes and only seven grand duchesses; and this may be stated to be about the average proportion in most families. The necessity for men in the rural districts as assistants in the agricultural labors of their fathers, has given rise to a saying, "One son is no son; two sons are half a son; but three are a whole son." Notwithstanding the pride and satisfaction with which the birth of a boy is hailed, the little girl is the darling, the object of the tenderest affection and care of parents and brothers, not to speak of other adoring relatives. Much is not expected of her in the way of assistance in the family, she is indulged in as far as her means and circumstances permit, and she takes it quietly and as her due, but it is rarely that she does not voluntarily and tacitly contribute her share in helping her mother. Her occupations are much about the same as those of all European girls, but parish work in Russia exists not for her. She cannot have classes at Sunday schools, as religion is taught by priests or deacons. It would be thought quite extraordinary and improper were a young unmarried girl to visit the sick or poor in towns, but in villages it is sometimes done under the direction of mamma or grandmamma. She is undoubtedly fond of pleasures, likes to be well dressed, and generally adores dancing. Music is not the Russian girl's forte, nor is solo singing. Most of the instutikes, though they thoroughly know the theory of music, play like a child of 12; of course, there are exceptions, but it is seldom you find a girl able to play a quadrille or polka off hand.

Girls marry very young in Russia and there are very few of those most estimable individuals called old maids. There are no colonies for the Russian to run away to; and statistics show that the births of boys much exceed those of girls.

Long engagements are not approved of, they seldom last longer than a few months, during which time the fiancée is the mistress of the house. Her girl friends assemble to help to sew the dowry, the sewing afternoon generally ending in a dance after tea, when the bridegroom drops in with a few bachelor friends. Another wedding is thus often arranged; and so on, little by little, till, like the fifty-one cards in the game of "old maid," they pair off and one, generally of the sterner sex, is left forlorn.

Buzzards in Charleston.

"Before the war," says an old traveler, "I was in the south quite a good deal and stopped at both the cities of Savannah and Charleston, and these places I noticed that on market days a large number of turkey buzzards would be seen perched on the roofs of the market-houses gazing down into the streets. I was told by a friend that such sights were common on market days and that if I waited I could see why the birds came. I did so, and found that they descended to the ground and hunted for stry pieces of meat as soon as the market place was vacated. I also learned what was a more interesting fact, that the buzzards flew from one city to the other in regular succession on market days. This habit of being fed regularly is soon learned by birds, and they will flock to their feeding-ground with the precision of clock-work. In Venice there is a flock of pigeons that are fed every day in the public square, and the birds are on hand as regularly as noon comes. An Italian lady left a bequest to provide for their feeding." —New York Tribune.

They Catch the Breeze.

When a man goes into anything he should always go into it with his whole soul, but it does seem a little absurd for a sprint-runner to shave himself clean in order to remove the obstruction caused when he runs by the wind blowing through his whiskers. —Somerville Journal.

Saved Her Trouble.

Landlady: "Let's see, Mr. Impudence owes me for three weeks' board. You needn't mind dusting Mr. Impudence's room this morning, Jane." Jane: "No, mum; the gentleman's done it himself." Landlady: "Done what?" Jane: "Dusted!"

AN OLD-STYLE WEDDING.

ONE OF THE SOCIAL EVENTS OF YANKEE LAND.

Such Scenes Were the Subject of Nine Days, Glossy in the New England Village of Long Ago—The Groom and Parson.

It was a crisp October afternoon. Outdoors the Yankee town was gray with autumnal foliage. In the tower of the town church the marriage bells were ringing joyously. The big farmhouse where the happy bride dwelt bustled with the preparations of the auspicious ceremony. A Yankee wedding is an event of varied and picturesque interest at all times. Dwellers in big cities seldom get a chance to witness a ceremonial so quaintly elaborate and attractive.

The bride of this particular lovely October day was a typical Yankee belle. She was the beauty of the town. A city chap, who had had a taste of the sea and had seen much of the world, had won her heart. He had captivated her with stories of adventure, and won her finally by the superior ease of his manner and skill of address. He was rather short in stature, with a little black moustache and an abundance of good humor.

The farmhouse door stood wide open, after the good old New England custom, in hospitable welcome to the guests that were already beginning to arrive. The interior of the farmhouse was decked with festoonery of greens and autumn grasses. A tall clock, that had stood for a century in the corner of the wide hall, ticked musically. The blushing bride studied the dial with a rich flush upon her cheek. She was charming in her wedding gown of homespun stuff.

The guests drove up in groups from all sides in farm wagons decked with greens, and in old-fashioned country carriages. The women folks alighted and hurried in to kiss the young bride elect effusively and to study her attire.

The bridegroom stood out at the gate to welcome the visitors. The men folks lingered to congratulate him heartily. At the side of the house a big barrel of cider was propped up and the men folks all took big draughts of it. The bridegroom, in accordance with the custom, was obliged to drink his own health with each caller. He had been keeping it up for an hour steadily, and by the time the clergyman was due, he had grown joyous to the point of hilarity. The men folks kept shaking him by the hand constantly, and he made many allusions, though of a rather vague character, it must be confessed, to the big handsome dog that the men folks admired. He had never been able to agree with the dog. The animal seemed to know that the dapper fellow was going to take his mistress off, and he interfered with the young man's pastime of swinging on the gate in the moonlight with his sweetheart.

The bridegroom shut his left eye often in a friendly wink at a tall, lank youth who looked as if he had stepped out of the pages of one of Dickens' novels. The lank youth had a high white choker with a green stock, broadcloth trousers that were skin tight, and stopped short in the leg several inches above his ankles. He had bright red stockings, and his feet were shod with dancing pumps. He received the winks of the bridegroom with a solemn dignity that savored of consuming sadness. The lank youth, as a matter of fact, considered himself in the category of victims of unrequited love. He was certainly in the rank of the "lolls." The winking and dapper bridegroom had come from the city, and cut him clean out in his suit for the young bride's hand. But he was a close friend of her family, and he was compelled by country etiquette to be present and watch that dastardly city chap walk off with the prize.

The minister came up while the bridegroom was endeavoring to forgive all and join in a bumper of the hard cider. The minister had a smart rig of his own, but he had walked from the church to enjoy the bracing October air. He had graduated from a theological seminary in the city the year before. He was a tall, handsome youth, with cheeks as rosy as fall plums. If it hadn't been for his sober suit of black and stiff white choker a man familiar with the city would have taken him for a fly drummer or a city lawyer. It became evident in half a second that he knew a thing or two. The bridegroom reached for his outstretched hand as if he saw several hands held out in greeting. When he had finally succeeded in grasping the substantial hand held out to him, the young dominie drew him away from the crowd of farmers around the barrel of hard cider, and leaned over and whispered in his ear in the friendliest possible tone.

"See here, Charley," he said, "you'd better take a run down the road to the postoffice, and let the others sample that cider. The walk will do you good."

"Dominie," cried the bridegroom, wringing the minister's hand, "I always said you were a brick. I'll go you a mile walk."

It lacked half an hour of the time fixed for the wedding ceremony. The city lover took a half hour's walk in the bracing breeze and returned with hardly a trace of the hilarity born of the elder draughts. The dominie ingeniously staved off inquiries for the missing bridegroom meanwhile.

"He's all right. He's gone down to the postoffice to see if there aren't some letters from the city. He's expecting some."

loned colored prints of the instructive cherry tree episode. The bridegroom bounded into the parlor and said to the dominie in a loud tone: "Nothing there."

All the company gathered in the parlor a few minutes later. The bride and groom stood under a bower of greenery. Behind stood the rival in red stockings and polished dancing pumps. With the generosity that is sometime characteristic of the city fellow who gets the girl, he had asked his rival to be his best man. The man who had got left had consented.

He got his reward when the ceremony was ended. His was the first kiss after the groom and the young dominie. No words can describe the lingering despair that marked the osculation. Then all the other men folks came up and gave the bride a kiss on the right cheek. They were explosive smacks. The groom paid a similar tribute to all the other women. He did it with the air of a busy city man who hasn't got much time to waste. They were rousing kisses, though, all the same. He threw into them an apparent heartiness that prevented any suspicion that any part of the ceremonial made him weary.

GLASS MADE BY LIGHTNING.

Tubes in the Sand That Tell the Diameter of the Flery Bolt.

"Did you ever see the diameter of a lightning flash measured?" asked a geologist. "Well, here is the case which once inclosed a flash of lightning, fitting it exactly, so that you can see just how big it was."

"This is called a 'fulgurite' or 'lightning hole,' and the material it is made of is glass. I will tell you how it was manufactured, though it took only the fraction of a second to turn it out."

"When a bolt of lightning strikes a bed of sand it plunges downward into the sand for a distance less or greater, transforming simultaneously into silica in the material through which it passes. Thus, by its great heat, it forms at once a glass tube of precisely its own size."

"Now and then such a tube, known as a 'fulgurite,' is found and dug up. Fulgurites have been followed into the sand by excavation for nearly thirty feet; they vary in interior diameter from the size of a quill to three inches or more, according to the 'bore' of the flash."

"But fulgurites are not alone produced in sand; they are found also in solid rock, though very naturally of slight depth and frequently existing merely as a thin, glassy coating on the surface. Such fulgurites occur in astonishing abundance on the summit of Little Ararat in Armenia."

"The rock is soft and so porous that blocks a foot long can be obtained, perforated in all directions by little tubes filled with bottle-green glass formed from the fused rock. There is a small specimen in the National museum which has the appearance of having been bored by the teredo, the holes made by the worm subsequently filled with glass."

Some wonderful fulgurites were found by Humboldt on the high Nevada de Toluca in Mexico. Masses of the rock were covered with a layer of green glass. Its peculiar shimmer in the sun led Humboldt to ascend the precipitous peak at the risk of his life." —Washington Star.

Because He's An Old Soldier.

Some very good stories were told at a campfire in Providence, recently, and there was a very gratifying absence of chestnuts. The story that seemed to take the best was one told by Adin Capron about a Grand Army man out west who was on trial for stealing a horse. The charge was proven by the testimony of half a dozen witnesses, but the prisoner's counsel made shrewd reference to the honorable war record of his client. There were several veterans on the jury and the verdict brought in was: "Not guilty, because he's an old soldier." The judge reprimanded the jury severely and sent them back, telling them to bring in a verdict in accordance with the evidence. At the end of fifteen minutes the jury returned with the simple verdict, "not guilty," to which, however, the foreman added in an undertone, "But it's lucky he was an old soldier." Commander-in-Chief, Venazey, clapped his hands and laughed immoderately at the story, as much as to say, "Those are my sentiments."

Sitting Bull's Cabin.

The Indians were very willing to part with old Sitting Bull's cabin, which is to be one of the attractions at the World's fair. It is haunted by the ghost of the late chieftain and his superstitious followers, who avoid it with terror, will really be glad to get rid of it. But what makes it an object of dread to the redskins will constitute one of the principal attractions at the fair. There are a great many people for whom ghosts and haunted houses have a fascinating charm, and it is not often that any one has a chance to see so distinguished a ghost as that of the late Sitting Bull. If satisfactory arrangements can be made for a nightly appearance of the interesting spectre the cabin is certain to be a strange attraction for thousands of lovers of the mysterious and the occult.

It Cooled Him.

An American in Havana accidentally foisted a Cuban and was commanded to apologize or fight a duel. He decided to fight, and to fight right off, and to fight with revolvers at ten paces, and the Cuban said he presumed it was an accident and he would let it go that time.

Only a Cub.

A miserable cub of a son cannot be expected to do anything to help his mother keep the wolf from the door. —New Orleans Picayune.

CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS

A List of Chicago's Most Popular Theaters.

THE AUDITORIUM—THOMAS CONCERTS.

One week, commencing Monday, April 27th. Theo. Thomas and his unrivalled New York Orchestra, assisted by Miss Marie Jahn, Soprano (from the Metropolitan Opera House, New York City), and the popular Violinist, Max Bendix. Seven popular programs. Popular prices: Entire main floor, \$1.00; main balcony, 75 cents and 50 cents. Special notice: A branch office has been established in the Inter Ocean building (corner Dearborn and Madison streets), where choice seats and boxes can be had at regular prices.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.

The second week of the McCaull Opera company at the Chicago Opera house promises to be larger financially than the first. "The Tar and the Tartan," Harry B. Smith's and Adam Izzel's new opera, seems to have struck the popular fancy, and, interpreted by the excellent company of players that the McCaull company possesses, it is an undoubted success. The last performance of the opera will be Sunday night, April 26. On Monday evening, April 27, the long-looked-for engagement of Wm. H. Crane in his new American comedy, "The Senator," will begin at the Chicago Opera house. For 277 nights in New York the piece played a more successful engagement than any play ever seen in that city. The following story forms the basis of the plot of "The Senator." In 1814 the American privateer brig Gen. Armstrong put into Fayal, which, when war was being waged between America and England, was a neutral port. A British squadron attacked the Gen. Armstrong, and the odds being too great for the American commander he scuttled his ship and was forced to abandon her. The claim of the commander of the Gen. Armstrong for damages for the loss of his vessel in a neutral port was pressed for many years, and after a lapse of sixty years justice was done, and the sum of \$70,000 was awarded to the heirs of Capt. Reid.

M'VICKER'S NEW THEATRE.

Monday, April 27, Saturday matinee only, the charming, the inimitable Lotta. First production in Chicago of the new musical comedy, "Inn," from the French by A. K. Fulton. Lotta in six characters. Special new scenery, handsome properties, etc., director costumes, carefully selected actors. M'Vicker's regular prices, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75, 50 and 25c. Next week—Last week of Lotta.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

You can go to San Francisco for \$1.50. How? Secure a seat at the Grand Opera House for Hoyt's latest funny satirical success, "A Trip to Chinatown." Third week. Crowded houses. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Next week, third and last week of "A Trip to Chinatown."

HOOLEY'S.

Monday, April 27, Saturday matinee only. Willard. A great actor, intense acting. A perfect furor of applause. No actor visiting Chicago in late years so carried his audience with him from rise to fall of curtain. One of the foremost of English-speaking actors. Third week. Monday, April 27, third and last week of Mr. E. S. Willard, when will be presented "Judah."

HAYLIN'S THEATRE.

Mr. Haylin will have the pleasure of presenting to his patrons for the week beginning Sunday matinee, April 26th, the Irish comedian, Pat Rooney, and his charming little daughter, supported by his company in "Pat's New Wardrobe." An Eastern exchange has this to say of the play and star: "Pat's New Wardrobe" is the name of the new three-act comedy in which Mr. Pat Rooney and his company appeared last evening before an audience which crowded the house in every part. It was the first presentation of the piece this season in the city, but it will not be the last, by a good many times, judging from the manner of its reception. The audience began to laugh almost directly upon the rising of the curtain, and continued to do so until its fall, with cessation only when specialty business was introduced, and not always then. "Pat's New Wardrobe" was undoubtedly written for the sole purpose of keeping an audience in a state of merriment."

THE PEOPLE'S.

Second week, commencing Sunday matinee, April 26, the Valdis Sisters' refined European vaudevilles. A grand coterie of brilliant novelties, bright and sparkling. Entire change of programme, new specialties. Coming, the event of the season, Steele Mackaye's famous sensational drama, "Money Mad."

NEW WINDSOR.

Commencing with a Sunday matinee, April 26th, Miss Sybil Johnston, supported by the same troupe that made the Clemenceau case so popular in the East, will play a week's engagement at the New Windsor. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, as usual.

JACOB LITT'S STANDARD.

One week, commencing Sunday matinee, April 26, James B. Mackie ("Grimsby, my boy") in his new and laughable musical burlesque in three acts, "Grimsby's Cellar Door," by Thomas Addison.

H. H. JACOBS' ACADEMY.

Beginning next Sunday matinee, April 26th, "Money Mad." Matinees Thursday and Saturday.

MADISON STREET OPERA HOUSE.

Matinees Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Matinee prices, 25 and 50c. Next week—Parlan Folly and Spectacular Company.

CLARK ST. THEATRE.

Commencing Monday, April 26, for one week only, the Manning Opera Company.

EXPOSITION BUILDING.

The great Orange Carnival and semi-tropic display of plants, fruits and products; thousands attend daily to witness California's grand advance opening of the World's Fair. Concerts and select programmes by the Second Regiment Band Saturday afternoon and evening. Sacred concert Sunday at 2 p. m. Saturday, Children's day, 10c. Open from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. Sunday from 2 p. m. Admission, 25c; children, 15c.

CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.

All lovers of high-class music will learn with pleasure that the Boston Symphony Orchestra, under the efficient direction of Arthur Nikisch will appear at Central Music Hall on the evenings of May 6th and 7th with Saturday matinee May 9th. This superb organization is second to none and its concerts arouse the greatest enthusiasm wherever they are heard. Every seat in Boston Music Hall was sold nearly three weeks before the first concert was given. In all the large Eastern cities they have found crowds of the music-loving public, thronging to enjoy the treat which no other orchestra in this country can provide. The soloists are pre-eminent in their excellent work and all that is possible has been done to make it the finest organization of its kind to be found anywhere.

Seats can be obtained in advance of Mr. Ed. N. Ballantine, 94 La Salle street.

LIBBY PRINCE WAR MUSEUM.

Wabash ave., between 14th and 16th Streets, Libby Prince, the only war museum in America. A wonderful exhibition of historic relics. Open from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m., Sundays included. Admission, 50c; children, 25c.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

John G. Whittier is quoted by the Danvers, Mass., correspondent of the New York Sun as saying: "My writing days are over."

The police of Boston are to endeavor to stop the sale of cigars and tobacco on Sunday. The movement is inspired by an association of tobacco dealers who close on the Sabbath, and is directed principally against apothecary shops and stationery stores.

In handling any wire laying over any of the ordinary street wires, especially such as convey currents for electric lighting, use a dry hand line for the purpose, or grasp the wire with insulated pliers. An ordinary clothesline may become the conductor of a deadly current.

Count von Moltke compels all the members of his household to spend at least an hour each day in the open air, even if the rain is pouring. He attributes his good health to regular outdoor exercise and moderation in all things. Although he is in his 81st year he often walks four miles a day.

The inhabitants of the interior of the Fiji Islands will not partake of food while a cloud is in sight, especially if the cloud lies in the west, fearing that the "Great Air Whale," whose belching (thunder) is often heard in that country, will pounce upon and utterly annihilate them for such irreverence.

Fred Walker, aged 110 years, is undoubtedly the oldest man in west Tennessee. He lived in Savannah. Mr. Walker stated that he had voted for every president of the United States, from Thomas Jefferson down to the last presidential election. Mr. Walker makes his living by toppling for the county clerk of McNair county, which proves that his sight is good.

FOR SALE.

Railroad Lands in Southern Illinois.

The Illinois Central Railroad Company are offering lands at so low a price that it seems absurd to tell what they are capable of producing, yet it is a fact that the crops from apple orchards are yielding from \$300 to \$500 per acre. There are many farmers, fruit-growers, who are realizing each year from \$150 to \$500 per acre for their fruit and early vegetables, and some who are realizing \$1000 per acre. These of course are successful men of business, who study how to do it. Do you want the same chance to make money? You can have it by going into this country and buying some of the same lands from the Illinois Central Railroad Company, and by applying the ability you have in a business manner to their improvement and cultivation, you can have in a short time as valuable land as that of a successful fruit grower, on the line of this railroad, who sold the other day. I have brought my land to such a high state of cultivation that no one can buy it from me for \$500 per acre, as I can not \$100 per acre off it every year."

Most of the lands offered for sale by the Illinois Central Railroad Company can be made to produce the same results. They lie along the line of this railroad at a distance of from 3 to 15 miles and the country is traversed by many other railroads, thus affording every facility for transportation of early fruits and vegetables to any market that may be selected, fruit express trains being run daily to Chicago, St. Louis and other points. Sheep raising is as profitable on the hill lands there as in any place in Ohio.

Address or call upon

E. P. SKENE,
Land Commissioner I. C. R. Co.,
78 Michigan avenue, Chicago.

THE BOBTOWN WITCHES.

SURVIVING DISCIPLES OF AN OLD SUPERSTITION.

Strange Delusions Still Prevalent in a Pennsylvania Hamlet—One Killed and One Ills Awaiting Death—A Silver Bullet Used.

The belief in witchcraft, developed about three years ago in the isolated hamlet of Bobtown, in Logan township, Milford county, has spread until now there is hardly a dozen families in the entire region free from its influence. So says a writer in the New York Sun. The village of Bobtown is the headquarters of this superstitious sect. They frequently congregate at the home of some congenial spirit and talk over matters pertaining to their strange belief. They are extremely chary of admitting strangers into their household, and under no circumstances will they divulge aught of their peculiar belief and practices.

There are two witches in this part of the globe, one a resident of Milroy and the other of Bobtown. Logan has a "doctor," or one who has the power to remove the "spell" from the victims after the unholy eye of the witch has "looked upon" them. Many are the stories related of the machinations of the witches and the power of the "doctor" to cure the ills which afflict. About three months ago a little child lay sick for several weeks and the child's parents believed that it was a victim of a witch's ban. The suspected witch was believed to be a resident of Logan. One dreary night in November the witch doctor of this place was sent for and after a long powwow the spell which the witch and her colleague, the prince of darkness, had wrought yielded to the secret power of the "doctor." This particular case was heralded broadcast and made a host of believers.

Another similar case of recent occurrence has created no end of comment in the neighborhood. In this instance the enchanted one was a young married woman, whose case baffled the cunning of the witch doctor. His power failed to remove the "spell" of the sorceress, but he advised the husband to send his wife away, which he did, and to wear certain beads around his neck to guard against becoming bewitched himself. These beads were furnished by the "doctor," and are supposed to be potent in resisting the powers of sorcery. The woman has since returned to her husband fully restored, and he has laid aside the magical beads. Perhaps the most serious case resulting from this strange hallucination in this neighborhood is that of a young married woman whose reason has been dethroned.

The time-worn silver bullet story still holds mastery over the minds of these deluded creatures. A certain man's maiden aunt, who was a member of the household, was suspected of being a bad witch, possessing the occult power of transforming herself into any animal that her capricious fancy might suggest. It is the firm belief among her simple-minded associates that she enchanted scores of persons and wrought much mischief. During these supposed periodical transformations she was frequently absent for days at a time, when it was believed she existed in animal form. The nephew had devised many ways of ridding himself of his witch aunt, but she was sufficiently cunning to frustrate all his plans.

Finally, it is said he consulted a witch doctor, who advised him to shoot her with a silver bullet while she was detected in the form of an animal. He had not long to wait for an opportunity, as the troublesome aunt transformed herself into a deer soon afterward. The deer, or his aunt, as the case may be, was shot with the silver bullet and eaten, thus terminating the career of one bad witch. At any rate, the suspected witch aunt has not since returned in the human form, and the consequence is that the nephew's wife has gone hopelessly insane.

Surrendered at Night.

The Duchess of Malakoff, was, as a girl, the intimate friend of the Empress Eugenie—in fact, the empress and she were, as we recollect, near akin. Walking in the garden of the palace one day, who should heave in sight but Marshal Malakoff, notoriously the roughest and rudest man in all the French service.

"Ough! There is that bear again!" quoth the empress, with a shudder of genuine horror; but her young companion said nothing.

The marshal, approaching and bowing to the ladies, besought the younger one to honor him with the rose she had just plucked.

"Certainly, I will give it to you," answered the girl, sweetly; "but how can a rose please you, who live only for laurels?"

This answer completely staggered the marshal; in another moment he was hopelessly and wildly in love with that girl, and it is to his credit that he prosecuted the campaign so diligently that a year later the beautiful creature became his wife. Speaking of the episode in the garden Malakoff used to say: "I thought I was hard to conquer; but in that case, parbleu! I surrendered at the very first fire!"—Chicago News.

They Go Quickly.

The heroes of the civil war have disappeared much sooner after its close than did those of the revolution. It was half a century after the Declaration of Independence before Adams and Jefferson died, and the year before their death the White House had been vacated by a president who had joined the army in 1776. It is but thirty years now since the firing on Fort Sumter, and the great leaders of that period in both civil and military life are all gone.

RUSSIAN CRUELTY.

Siegmund relates some sample instances of its exercise.

"One of the number of children sent to Siberia that year was a boy of 15. He was arrested and confined in a fortress because he refused to betray a friend. Probably he was unable to tell the gendarmes what they wanted to know. When they were about to sentence him to exile he said to his prosecutors:

"I have done nothing. I am not dangerous."

"No, you are not dangerous now," said the gendarmes who acted as judges, "but you may be some day."

"The lad died in Siberia."

"That is how they dispose of the 'criminal' classes in Russia. If the police think a boy is likely to become anything they do not wish, he is immediately put out of the way for fear he may become dangerous. This is what retards Russian progress."

In 1878 a little 13-year-old girl named Marie Gurovsky took part in a street demonstration. The child hardly knew why she was so enthusiastic. The general discovered her and ordered her arrest. When the girl was about to be taken away some one in the crowd said that it was a shame to arrest a child of such tender years. The girl called to the crowd to rescue her from the gendarmes, and the rescue was at once made. The next day, however, the child was dragged from the arms of her mother and sent to Siberia. In 1881, the same day the emperor was killed, Marie committed suicide thrusting a dagger into her bosom when at the mines near Krons-nars. When you hear of these atrocities do you wonder at the course of the Russian nihilist? When innocent children are dragged from their mothers' arms and driven to suicide do you wonder at the demoralized state of affairs in Russia?

This little girl, like thousands of others, was not taken before any judicial officer. Some police official acted as judge in her case. General Strelnikoff and General Novorovsky are two of the police officials who use their own judgment about sending prisoners to Siberia. They have shown alleged confessions to prisoners promising leniency to them if they would confess, claiming to know all they can tell. They simply want the confessions to be made, they say, because they pity them, but after having secured an admission have them sentenced to imprisonment for years or exiled for life. Maria Rotjukki, a young woman of 20, was prevailed upon in this way to reveal something after forged confessions from her friends had been shown to her. She was sentenced to twenty years. That was the kind of leniency she received."

One Way to Tame a Rat.

Five large gray rats are the peculiar pets of Charles Perkins, who lives on Noble street, near Eighth. The rodents evince great affection for him, following him about the house like dogs, run up his sleeve and come out at the breast, nuzzle around the rim of his hat, and perform a variety of tricks, such as leaping through a wire hoop and drawing a coach, four of them acting as horses and one as a driver.

Asked how he had trained the rats, Perkins answered:

"It is very easy when you know how."

"Well, what is the how?"

"Simply, I trap a rat in a cage, and then examine him carefully to see if he is young and not too vicious. Having selected a proper specimen, I take him to the yard and drop him in a barrel half filled with water. If he tries to clamber up the sides, I throw him back and keep him in the water until he is completely exhausted. When he is just about to go under I take him out, pour a little brandy down his throat with a syringe, and take him to the stove, where I wrap him in a piece of blanket, cuddle him, and nurse him back to life. So grateful is he that he remains my slave forever after, fawns on me, and becomes quite a pet."—Philadelphia Press.

Good Shots at Indians.

The war has developed some fine shots in the army, as the large percentage of fatally wounded Indians shows. The finest shot I ever saw was made by a little German who worked a Hotchkiss gun. A wagon containing three hostiles was passing along a ridge, 1,800 yards distant. The Dutchman sighted along his piece and cut loose. The shell struck the wagon just under the seat and the whole outfit apparently exploded. It was there and it was not. The hostiles never knew what caused it. Then I was a soldier with a Springfield kill an Indian at 800 yards.

The buck was horseback and was dropping bullets in among us from a Winchester quite too frequently to be wholly pleasant. A private took a sight at him and knocked him from his horse with the first shot. The Indian attempted to rise and the major who was conducting the affair advised the soldier to try another. The second did the work, for with a few contortions the brute sprang himself out on the prairie, dead.—Chicago Tribune.

A Protean Genius.

The following advertisement recently appeared in a Texas paper: "An all-round printer who has passed the 'wild-out' season of life desires a situation in some good country paper in Texas (southern part preferred) either as compositor, job artist, editor or willing to fill all in one combination. Wages must be satisfactory."—Chicago News.

New Chances.

Each day, each week, each month, each year, is a new chance given you by God. A new chance, a new lot, a new life—this is the golden, the unspeakable gift which each new day offers to you.—Archdeacon Farrar.

ARMIES OF EUROPE.

An expert, writing in the London Times, calls for the abandonment and withdrawal of the 110-ton guns. They are costly, dangerous and short-lived. No armor floats which cannot be pierced by 67-tonners.

A look concerning the German navy as it is and ought to be is exciting violent discussions in Berlin and the fortified cities of the German coast. The author, a retired naval officer, considers pretty much everything amiss in the German navy. The work at the imperial yards is slow, defective and expensive, he says, and all reforms are prevented by official red tape.

Some years ago a gunboat which once patrolled the Seine and was captured by the Germans in the Franco-Prussian war disappeared one night from its moorings near Coblenz. No trace of it could be got for several days. Eventually it was discovered that Herr Tilger, with half a dozen hired men, had slipped it down the Rhine in the darkness and fog and had sold it in a Dutch port. All the efforts to get the stolen boat or the pirate failed. Two weeks ago Tilger was caught entering the house of a relative in Mayence and was sent to the Coblenz prison, where he now awaits trial.

A six-inch rapid-fire gun lately turned out at Elswick, discharging a 100-pound projectile with the immense muzzle velocity of 2,500 feet per second, fired ten shots in one minute and a half. The gun is fired electrically by means of a pistol on each side of the mounting close to the training wheels, so that the whole operations of training, elevating, sighting and firing can be readily carried out at the left-hand position by one man, while at the same time the correct laying of the gun can be scrutinized from the right. If desired, the actual firing can be performed by one who is wholly relieved of any other duty save that of looking along the sights and pressing the trigger. The loading and the manipulation of the breech-block are carried out by three men.

King Leopold of Belgium has been in correspondence with the pope in regard to the introduction of the universal liability to service in Belgium. He asked the holy father to exercise his influence with Belgian Catholics toward impressing on them the necessity and advantages of this military regulation and cited as a precedent for such action the support given to the Berlin government by the pope when the question of the septennate was before the Reichstag. Through his secretary, Cardinal Rampolla, the pope replied that he felt it necessary to abstain from all interference in such matters when the interests of the church were not at stake. The Vatican had no reason, Cardinal Rampolla added, to be especially encouraged by its experience in the septennate matter.

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

A herd look is a cattle-og.

Neck or nothing—the giraffe.

Over the left—the successful.

Nothing but leaves—tobacco.

A blood relation—Aunt Bellum.

A long-felt want—continued poverty.

An application for office—court-plaster.

The liver of heaven—uniform goodness.

Roofers rarely charge extra for over-work.

Love conquers hate, but never indifference.

An open-faced watch—the yawning policeman.

The collector's motto is the sum 'em, bone 'em.

Many of the old Frenchmen used to live duelf lives.

Noah was the first man to live on water for forty days.

Do not believe that all your critics are envious of you.

A water-mark—the signature to a temporary pledge.

Some people eat celery about the way cows eat cornstalks.

The sur-plus might now appropriately be called the sur-minus.

The egotist takes it as a personal affront when told to shut his 's.

The bill that all congressmen are willing to vote for—the bank bill.

Never propose to a girl on shipboard—she might throw you over.

The women of Philadelphia are calling for a nude departure in art.

It is well to bear in mind that "virtue" has more than a single definition.

The world never sits down twice on a man who has any point about him.

Do not get so many good ideas that you have no time to carry any of them into execution.

"Look out for breakers" is a good motto to remember when you are about to employ a servant.

Don't laugh at your wife when she tries to stone the hens. She may like you to help her stone the raisins.

The man who said, "side whiskers cost a man nothing to raise," evidently did not speak from personal experience.

Somehow the average schoolboy can manage to love his teacher with a great deal less exertion after he has got away from school.

THE CHURCHES.

The Lutheran church has 2,700 parochial schools under her control.

In 1800 there were not more than five million copies of the Bible, now more than that number are issued every year.

So far, thirteen annual conferences have voted on the question of making women eligible to seats in the Methodist general conference. The vote now stands—234 for and 344 against.

There are over five hundred missionary stations in the dark continent, with which 400,000 converts are associated, whose number is increasing at a yearly average of 35,000 souls.

The pope is forming a special papal treasury as a reserve fund in the event of exile or any great emergency. The nucleus of the fund consists of a few millions left by Pius IX. and Leo XIII. has added all the money presented to him at his jubilee. The amount of these moneys is known only to the pope himself.

MOXIE.

A harmless, simple food that supercedes the use of stimulants and nervines; recovers nervousness, insomnia, nervous and mental exhaustion and effects of dissipation at once.

HISTORY OF THE DISCOVERY.

In 1883, while hunting for health in the mountain regions of South America, Dr. J. C. Moxie found the people using what they called Food Plant as a food. He was struck by its effect on his own nervous system, he shipped a bale to Dr. Thompson, asking him to determine its character. Dr. Thompson, who was the patient said: "It gives me a solid, durable strength and a 'good appetite.' It cured anything caused by nervous exhaustion. It restored nervous people who were tired out mentally or physically, stopped the appetite for intoxicants, cured insanity, blindness from overeating the eight, paralysis, headache, loss of manhood from excessive, made people able to stand twice their amount of work, mental or physical, with less fatigue. It was a relief to the brain and recovered broken limbs. It was found to be neither medicine nor stimulant, but a pure food, as harmless as milk. Women say: 'My nervousness and exhaustion went like magic.' It was everywhere. Also a great food for babies."

DR. CARROLL,

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PENSIONS.

The Disability bill is a law. Holders disabled since the war are entitled. Widows who are dependent are included. Also Parents dependent to-day, whose sons died from effects of Army service. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully settled, address JAMES TANNER, Late Counselor-General of Pensions, Washington, D. C.



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